

THE COMPILER is published every Monday morning, by HENRY J. STABLE, at \$1.75 per annum if paid strictly in advance—\$3.00 per annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates. JOSEPH PATRICK done with neatness and dispatch, and at moderate prices. Office in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tanning Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court House—“Compiler” on the sign.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.
HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Picking's store, where those wishing to have any Dental Operation performed are respectfully invited to call. **RECEIPTS:** Dr. D. Horner, Rev. C. P. Kruth, D. D., Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. L. Stover. [Gettysburg, April 11, '53.]

D. McCaughy.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. (Office one door west of Buehler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street.) **ATTORNEY AND Solicitor for Patents and Pensions.** Bounty Land Warrants, Back-pay suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C. also American Claims in England, Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, and highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States. Apply to him personally or by letter. Gettysburg, Nov. 21, 1853.

Edward B. Buehler.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language. Office at the same place, in South Baltimore street, near Furney's drug store, and nearly opposite Danner & Ziegler's store. Gettysburg, March 20.

Wm. B. McClellan.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office on the south side of the public square, 2 doors west of the Sentinel office. Gettysburg, August 22, 1853.

Fire Insurance.
THE Perry County Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Capital, \$100,000—effects insurances in any part of the State, against loss by fire; prudently adapts its operations to its resources; affords ample indemnity, and promptly adjusts its losses. Adams county is represented in the Board of Managers by Hon. Moses McClellan. Wm. McClellan, Agent. Office at M. & W. McClellan, Gettysburg. May 26, 1855.

Adams County Mutual FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Incorporated March 18, 1851. **President**—George S. Russell. **Vice President**—S. R. Russell. **Secretary**—D. A. Buehler. **Treasurer**—David M. Cressy. **Executive Committee:** Robert McCurdy, Andrew Heintzelman, Jacob King, Max Adams, George Swope, D. A. Buehler, R. McCurdy, Jacob King, A. Heintzelman, D. M. Cressy, J. K. Kerr, M. Eichlerberger, S. R. Russell, A. B. Kurtz, Andrew Polley, S. Kahnstock, Wm. B. Wilson, H. Picking, Wm. B. McClellan, John Wolford, R. G. McClellan, John Horner, E. W. Stable, J. Aughlin, Abdiel F. Gift. This Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been in successful operation for more than six years, and in that period has paid all losses and expenses, without any assessment, having also a large surplus capital in the Treasury. The Company employs no Agents—all business being done by the Managers, who are annually elected by the Stockholders. Any person desiring an Insurance can apply to any of the above named Managers for further information.

Cheap! Cheap!
MORE NEW GOODS!—JACOBS & BRO. have just returned from the city, with a very large assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Summer Goods, and everything else in the mode. They also offer plain and fancy Shirts, Collars, silk and cotton Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, &c. Having bought unusually low, for the cash, they are enabled to sell cheaper than ever—an excellent full cloth suit, made up, for \$13, for instance. Give them a call, at their new establishment, in Chambersburg street, a few doors west of the Court-house, before purchasing elsewhere. [May 10.]

Removal.
THE subscriber has removed his Plough and Machine Shop from the Foundry building to Railroad street, opposite Tate's Blacksmith shop, back of the Eagle Hotel, where he is better prepared than ever to attend to customers. Ploughs always on hand and made to order at the shortest notice, and Machines, Reapers, &c. repaired. He will attend to cleaning and repairing Cloths. May 10. **DAVID WARREN.**

Just Arriving!
NEW GOODS AT GILLESPIE & THOMAS.—Groceries, Fruit, and all kinds of Groceries, Fruit, &c. Selling cheaper than ever. Give us a call. Also, the Jones Patent COAL OIL LAMPS—the greatest improvement of the age. June 7, 1858.

New Firm.
GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS.—J. C. GUINN & BROS. have taken the store of John Hoke, on the North West corner of the Diamond, where they will continue the Dry Goods and Grocery business on an enlarged scale. They will continue to carry a large and varied assortment of everything in their line. They have just laid in a large and splendid stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and are now opening them for the inspection of the public. We cordially invite the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity to give us a call, and examine for themselves, as we feel satisfied they will want no other recommendation to induce them to buy. We are determined to keep nothing but good Goods and to sell cheaper than the cheapest for the cash. Give us a call, no trouble to show goods. **J. C. GUINN & BROS.** April 5, 1858.

A Card.
HAVING disposed of my store to the Messrs. Guinn, I wish to state that I am no longer to be the confidant of the public, and hope they will receive a large share of the public patronage. **JOHN HOKÉ.** April 5, 1858.

For the Ladies.
SILK MANTILLAS!—Just received direct from London a large assortment of beautiful silk and more American Mantillas—in price ranging from \$1.75 to \$5.00, to which we call the attention of ladies. If you wish cheap and pretty Mantillas call early at 7 o'clock. **FAHNESTOCKS.** June 7.

JEWELRY, Watches, Pencils, Yarns, Gaiters, and all kinds of Goods.—Call on J. C. Guinn & Bros. at their store on the North West corner of the Diamond, and you will be satisfied. **SAUNDERS.**

THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By H. J. STABLE. "TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL." TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. 40TH YEAR. GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, AUG. 2, 1858. NO. 45.

The Poet's Corner.

THE TWO ARMIES.
As Life's unending column poors,
Two marshaled hosts are seen—
Two armies on the trampled shores
That Death flows back between.
One marches to the drum-beat's roll,
The wide-mouthed clarion's bray,
And bears upon a crimson scroll,
"Our glory is to slay."
One moves in silence by the stream,
With sad, yet watchful eyes,
Calm as the patient phoebe's gleam,
That walks the clouded skies.
Along its front no sabres shine,
No blood-red pennons wave;
Its banner bears the signal line,
"Our duty is to save."
For those no death-bed's lingering shade;
At Honor's trumpet-call,
With knitted brow and lifted blade
In glory's arms they fall.
For these no clashing falchions bright,
No stirring battle-cry;
The bloodless stabber calls by night,
"Each answers 'Here am I!'"
For these the sculptor's laurelled bust,
The builder's marble pier,
The anthem pealing o'er their dust,
Through long cathedral aisles.
For these the blossom-sprinkled turf
That foods the lonely graves,
When spring rolls in her sea-green turf
In flowery toaming waves.
Two paths lead upward from below,
And angels wait above,
Who count each burning life-drop's flow,
Back falling tear of Love.
Though from the Hero's bleeding breast
Her pulses Freedom drew,
Though the white lilies in her breast
Sprang from that scarlet dew,
While Valor's haughty champion's wall
Until their scars are shown,
Love waits unchallenged through the gate,
To sit beside the Throne!

Select Miscellany.

SECTIONALISM REBUKED!
Extracts from the Great Oration of Hon. CALVIN CHAMBERS, in New York, on the 5th of July, 1858.

I do, indeed, sometimes hear men talk of the dissolution of the Union. Such persons, it is true, do exist among us; denationalized women, unhappy that they are not men; denationalized men, unworthy even to be women. They, also, will assemble somewhere to-day, as Americans, but as libellers and vituperators of Americans—to denigrate some venerable church, or defile some sylvan shade—to say how much they love all black men, and how much they detest all white ones—and in the profane name of Liberty to proclaim their unappealable enmity to the Union, to the Constitution, to the Bible, and to their Country.

Well, be it so. What are there of Americans enough in heart as well as in name, to preserve the integrity of the Union in spite of all these ravings of unloved Bedlam? Aye, ten, twenty, thirty millions of such devoted Americans, devoted to the Union, and who, if need were, could and would, occasion requiring, devour and swallow up this handful of Negrophilist Union basters, as the boiling whirlpool of Niagara overwhelms the slight skiff of some intoxicated Indian. Yes, we are strong enough in the light of our freedom and in the vigor of our country to tolerate and to pity all such impotent foes of the Union. I say to tolerate and pity them; for when I witness their ebullitions of wild wrath, as they speak of the American Union, I become sure that their souls are writhing with distracted and "troubled thoughts" of the fallen spirit. Each one of them, as he gazes at the day star of the Union, seems with desperate passion to say, "Look at that, with surpassing glory crowned, Look at that, my sole dominion like the God of this New World—to thee I call. But with no friendly voice, and add thy name. O sun, to tell thee how I hate thy beams."

Is it not so? Is not that a true picture? Well, let them hate and rave. They are, indeed, to us in the North, where they hold their annual convention, the drunken Heralds of the commonwealth—useful to show forth the ugliness of infidelity and of treason, for the edification and admonition of the ingenious youth of our Lacedæmon North.

Dissolution of the Union by such influences? I scorn the very idea. It is equally absurd in the mouths of those who threaten it as the means of aggression of the North or South, and of those who threaten it for defence of the South against the contingent aggressions of the North. But then, it is said, if such men do not imperil our institutions, yet others of larger aims and of discreeter factionness, who use them to disturb the popular mind, do; others, who talk of freedom when they mean power; who claim more continually of the imputed encroachments of the South on the North; who organize and uphold sectional party combinations, and whose avowed objects are the establishment of a sectional administration of the Constitution.

Well, these I admit are dangerous men, who, not by their own strength, but by the dissensions of the true friends of the Constitution, have attained too much influence in the North. They are dangerous because they have no fixed principles, no stable convictions, no samples of consistency to control their acts, because their only creed is

what has been called the duty of success; the successful accomplishment of a sectional organization of the government on the ruins of its nationality, would be the de facto dissolution of the Union. Their incessant cry is of the "slave power." If, perchance, new realms are to be added to the magnificent domain of the Union, though such addition be for the desire and superior benefit of the population and commerce of the North, they cry out on the slave power. If the revenue of the Union is to be modified, though it be done with their own hands, and for the advantage of the North, again they cry out on the slave power. If new territorial governments of the Union are to be organized in the West, though such organization be in the interests and to the gain of the North, still they cry out on the slave power. If the dignity and honor of the Union are to be vindicated by war, though the grievances to be redressed, and the securities to be conferred, are at the North, always they cry out on the slave power. Shame on the parrot cry! Never, in the worst days of the worst faction of Greece or Rome, of England or France, was there a more gross effort to inflame the popular passions by false appeals to prejudices—never a more wanton abuse of the freedom of republican speech—never a more ambitious attempt to gratify personal ambition at the expense of a country's welfare and peace. Slave power! It is the cry of "stop thief" on the part of the burglar fleeing from the pursuit of the officers of justice.

We at the North have been addicted, more or less for the space of some twenty years, to persistent attacks on the constitutional rights of the South. Buoy mischief-makers, the "cankers of a calm world's peace," have set up newspapers, formed societies, thrust themselves on the public attention, subscribed agitation funds, perverted legislation in the several States, and usurped, as far as they might, the voice of Congress, in order, if possible, to impose their opinions and their intruded authority on the sister States; laboring to destroy their property, and to exclude them from their common share of the inheritance, and of the public rights of the Union. These acts of aggression against those of the South have been perpetrated under the shelter of our common government, when there would have been just cause of war as between foreign governments; and occasionally reach to such a point that some States and statesmen of the North, in the extremity of their blind zeal, apply to their fellow citizens of the South language of political and personal denunciation fit only for the case of declared national enemies. And then, if goaded by the sense of wrong, a State or a statesman of the South recurs to defensive words or acts, there is another outcry of the Slave power. Meantime, all these aggressive acts at the North are undertaken, we are continually told, in order to repel the aggression and overthrow the domination of the slave power.

Does the South dominate over the Union? That is the suggestion. It is a matter, in which I myself, a man of the North, have for one reason or another, felt a little interested, and which, as a matter of philosophical study well adapted to an hour of rural idleness, under the shade of green trees, and with the melodies of the many voiced sea to lull me into the mood of tranquil contemplation, I have undertaken to investigate.

My friends, you know we naturally, almost necessarily, regard things from our own stand-point, at least in the first instance. I, therefore, in reflecting on the present question, began in this way, that is from the point of view of my own State of Massachusetts. It rather seemed to me, on looking back, that Massachusetts had had pretty fair run of the power of this Union. Two Presidents, two Vice Presidents, a place on the bench of the Supreme Court for sixty-six out of sixty-nine years of the Federal Government, a seat in the Cabinet for sixty-seven of the sixty-nine years; Secretaries of State, of Treasury, of War, of Navy, of Justice, most of them again and again, and one or another almost always; embassies without number, and a half monopoly of the most important ones, that of St. James; and a potential voice always in the councils of the Government and of the people—a voice, which, when it did not rule by authority, of office, yet governed by the higher authority of genius, of virtue, of eloquence, and which never spoke but to penetrate as with an electric flash, to the uttermost bounds of the wide Union. Is it not so? When was there a day, that an Adams, an Ames, a Quincy Adams, a Webster, an Everett, a Chase, did not live to maintain by voice and pen, by opinion and act, the due preponderance of Massachusetts in the conduct of the public affairs of the United States? When was there a day that Massachusetts did not from the exuberance of her political wealth, furnish a King, a Marcy, or a Bancroft, to be accepted and honored even here in the Empire State of New York? And yet, in the face of all this, and with some personal reminiscences of my own to aid me to the conclusion, that Massachusetts men are prone to be, I will not say domineering, but dominant enough, either in Congress or in the Cabinet, I am to be told that the South dominates over the North.

And New York, the Empire State of the Union, what is her testimony in this present issue of the alleged domination of the South over the North? Were the Hamiltons, the Jays, the Livingstons, the Burrs, and the Kings

of the earlier days of the Republic, men without wills of their own? Were the Clintons, the Tompkins, the Van Burens, the Wrights and the Marcy's of a later day? Why, who does not know, what schoolboy of the first form is there so ignorant as not to have heard, not only that those men of New York ruled in their time and turn, in the high places of the Union, and ruled by the intellectual right divine stamped on their immortal brows, and ruled as men of the North, in their proper persons—not only this, but that history is now preoccupied with the question, whether they did not also in fact, when the titular places of power were held by the South.

The South dominate over the North, with New York in it, and holding, by her population, her wealth, and her power, the hegemony of the North! New York, who assumes in the scroll of her arms that she is ever to be appermost, just as Charles of Spain inscribed "Further yet" on the pillars of Hercules! Oh, most absurd, most preposterous, most ridiculous of all the foolish imaginations which ever entered into the head of wayward men. Why, the South, like the North, struggles and struggles in vain to escape from the authority, and to shake off the ascendancy of New York.

But, some simple hearted person may say, is there nothing in this cry of slave power? Is it mere faction and falsehood from beginning to end? I think it is utterly destitute of any foundation in fact. I had long and diligently sought in the proper quarters, for its pretended foundation, and it is but recently that I have discovered it, in a much applauded speech of one of the senators from the State of New York. That eminent person, if any one, may be presumed to understand the subject, and he explains the mystery of iniquity thus: It appears, that when the Constitution was adopted, and for some time afterward, there was but one free labor State in the Union; all the rest were slave labor States. And so the slave power got the upper hand, and has held it "almost uninterruptedly" ever since, notwithstanding subsequent changes in the relative number of the free labor and slave States. That is, New York and Pennsylvania having been at the beginning slave holding States their power is slave power! I hope and trust that, in the lamentable state of things, New York will continue to govern herself in all tenderness and mercy, and will, moreover, have a little consideration to spare for the rest of the North, and especially for Massachusetts, who, as the only original non-slave holding State, is hopelessly dependent on the "slave power," and its representative, N. York.

My friends, I pray you not to laugh at these fallacies, ludicrous as they are, with which aspiring men seek to insurmount the whole North by factious appeals to the falsely imputed domination of the South over the Union; for the avowed object of such appeals to mere prejudices and passion is sufficient serious; it is not merely to change the administrators of the government of the country, but also to change that policy of Democratic nationality which has prevailed for so many years, and has been the efficacious instrument of the support and elevation of the Union. God forbid that this should be! The constitution was inaugurated by the men who had made the Revolution. So long as their great leader in peace and war, the typical man of the Revolution, Washington, lived, party divisions were of secondary account in the government of the United States. When he died, when the work of constructing and setting in motion the machinery of the Union had been done, then the people of the United States began to discuss and to divide upon theories of administrative policy; in other words, to form into political parties; and the history of the country exhibits the memorable fact that from that day to this, with brief and apparently but casual interruptions, one grand party has controlled the administration of the government.

It has been the fortune of that party to initiate all the great measures of administration, each one of which the adversary party opposed in their inception, to acquiesce in them afterward as fact, and to accept if not approve them as theory. I can remember but one great measure of policy, foreign or domestic, which had any different origin. I mean the subsisting imperfect arrangement of the common relations of Great Britain and the United States to Central America; and that has never been anything but a stumbling block and an offence in the path of the Union. All the signal steps in the progress of the country, as the acquisition of Louisiana, Florida and California, the secession of Texas, the vindication of our rights on the side of Great Britain and Mexico by the successful prosecution of war with each, the successive adjustments of the financial system of the government, the determination of the proper relation of the Territories to the States and the Union; all these are the work of the same Democratic and National association of men and interests which still presides over and administers the United States.

All this, we are told, is to be changed, for the very reason that it is national; for the reason that the time-honored theory of Administration refuses to be sectional—refuses to defer to the exigencies of the North, so far as to disregard the rights of the South—refuses, in its paternal justice, to see or know that there is a North or South, an East or West, and looks only with impartial eye on the whole undivided Union. For this the people of the United States are to be persuaded to substitute a sectional administration—or, to speak more accurately, the people of the North are invited to make a second effort to impose, by their sectional votes, such a sectional administration on the people of the United States.

Can this be done? Will it be done? I do not believe it. I can see, on the one hand, a political association, which holds in its keeping the traditional public policy of the country; which, at both ends of the country, North and South, courageously and conscientiously assumes the burden of nationality, in defiance of local jealousies and prejudices; which alone professes a Constitutional political creed, and follows a Constitutional theory of action; which calmly, but resolutely maintains our international rights in all emergencies; which is Constitutionally conservative—because it is Democratic in principle, and thus conciliates together the rights of the States and the rights of the universal people. I see, on the other hand, a political association, which is not indeed, an association, but a loose conglomerate only of the fragments broken off from other associations, which has no definite platform of doctrine and floats at random on the tide of public policy, in the hope of picking up some chance helmsman, it knows not where, who may bring it into port, which lives only by hateful vituperation of the South, which is the refuge and receptacle of all the crochety whims of the day.

Both are vain things, and all who in vain build their fond hopes of glory or lasting fame, All the unaccomplished works of Nature's hand, Abortive, monstrous, or madly mixed, tossing and whirling about in that limbo of vanity. Can those eminent men, who, on the dissolution of previous political associations, have imprudently allowed themselves to drift up into that limbo, govern and guide their heterogeneous, incongruous and impracticable companions to any useful purpose, either in attainment or the exercise of power? I doubt. They may do it, I admit, in single States. I deny that they can do it, on the broad field of the Union.

Going to "Spread Harell."
A newly-married couple, evidently from the country, were promenading Montgomery street, last evening, their curiosity was suddenly aroused, by the appearance of some mysterious looking articles dangling from a shop window. They eyed them with the keenest concern—first one side and then the other—until at last, the husband, having completely exhausted his imaginative powers, drawled out:
"Well, Sal, cussarn my picture, of them ain't the cussarn looking things I ever heard tell of?" Then, twisting himself about, and giving the contents of the window another look, he added, "What on earth kin they be?" "Why, Jake, don't you know? Krikelins and hoops!"
"Do tell," ejaculated Jake, softly.
"Them's 'em, is they?" and he ran his eyes about the strange apparel.
"I think they are so sweet!" ventured Sal, when at the same moment, a lady dressed in the height and breadth of the fashion, brushed along.
"Jake had seen enough, Sal must have a kinkline." Without saying a word, he started to enter the store, but was stopped at the door by her, with all sorts of entreaties not to carry the joke any farther. But Jake was determined. He had taken a fancy to the goods, and could not rest until his better half was supplied with them. She drew back, but it was of no avail. He gathered her tightly in his arm, and making a long stride into the establishment, exclaimed:
"Come along, old gal! You're my wife now, and I'll be darned if you shan't spread yourself!"—*San Francisco Gazette.*

Widows—poor things! for the best wife in the world may be a widow, and no fault of hers—she is subject to all manner of rude jokes. Samvel Veller was positively savage on 'em, and the older satirists are as fierce as Dickens. A western writer defines a widow as one who knows what's what, and desires further information on the same subject. Saucy observation.

Very True.—"The only real liberty cap," says a clever and witty author, "is the night cap. In it men visit, one third of their lives, the land of sleep—the only land where they are always free and equal."

Upon the marriage of Miss Wheat, of Virginia, an editor hoped that her path might be flowers, and that she might never be thrashed by her husband.

"Some Injun—Some Sojer."—An Indian squaw, being observed carrying in her arms a rather white skinned infant, was accosted by one of a party of ladies whom she passed with, "My good woman, that is not a papoose you carry, is it?" "Oh, yes," was the quick reply, "some Injun, some Sojer."

That squaw was "some punkins!"
An editor down East has insulted the whole female sex. He says that the ladies wear corsets from a feeling of instinct, having a natural love for being squeezed.

Any of our subscribers who may be troubled with too much money, can find an excellent place to part it by inquiring at this office.

A word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain. It is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, springs up a flower.

Ethan Spike's Experience as a Juror.
Ethan Spike, of Hensby, Maine, thus narrates in a letter to a Portland paper how his services were refused on a jury, after being summoned on a murder trial, just because he was "in favor of hanging a nigger anyhow," and his sacred person was afterwards "snaked out" by two constables:
Did you ever get drawn into a jury? I was drawn out of the box last fall, and sworn to support the constitution according to the statute. Beyond a general idea that a juryman was bound to go for the country, right or wrong—which country they is—I knowed ecenist nothing of the supermornery dewties pertaining to such flunkshonaries.

Wall—fust thing I knowed, I was summoned to Portland to try a Jarmin and a nigger for killing Mr. Albion Cooper on the high seas. I never could see why the term "high sea" was used in such case. I sposed it means floodtide, and I know that pork killed at one time of the tide haint the same as when killed at another time of the tide—like beans pulled on a full moon don't bile so well as when the moon is gibberish (he means gibbous); but if a feller mortal critter is slowd at high water or low, its murder any way. Them's my ideas of the law on that pint.

Wall, I felt rather proud that my fust service to my country as a juryman was one of life and death, and when I thought of them cussed pig-rats, I felt as though if I had my way I'd haag every Jarmin an nigger I could get hold on. In this here patriotic and Christian frame I went to the court house; I found a small chance of brother juryman thar, and pretty soon the clerk begun to question fast one and then another, till at last they kin me.

"Mr. Spike," said the clerk, "have you any conscientious scruples agin hanging?" said he.
"Wall," said I, "that depends on sarcomstances. Ef it war the fust person singular, agin to nominative me, muscular gender, emperytive mood—that war to be hang—I hev.—But ef it war, ye, you or them, future tense, indicktyve mood, not a darn scruple," says I.

"Hev you formed any opinion for or agin the prisoners?" said he.
"Not pertikular agin the Jarmin," says I, "but I hate niggers as a general principle—and shall go for hanging this ere old white woolled cuss, whether he killed Mr. Cooper or not," says I.
"Do you know the nature of an oath?" the clerk axed me.

"I order," says I, "I've used enough of 'em," begun to swear when I was only about—
"That'll do," says the clerk. "You kin go home," says he, "you won't be wanted in this ere case,"—says the clerk, says he.
"What," says I, "ain't I to try this nigger at all?"
"No," says the clerk.
"But I'm a juryman," says I, "an you can't hang the nigger unless I've sat on him," says I.

"Pass on," says the clerk, speaking cross.
"But," says I, "you, mister, you don't mean as you say; I'm a regular juryman, you know. Drawed out of the box by the solick men," says I. "I've olters had a hankering to hang a nigger, and now, when a merciful dispensatory seems to have provided one for me, you say I shan't sit on him! Ar this ar free interstotions? Is this the nineteenth century? And this ar boasted—" Here somebody hollered, "Silence in Court!"

"The Court be d—!" I didn't finish this remark, for a couple of Constables had hold of me, and in the twinkling of a bed post I was hauled down stairs into the street.

"Naow, Mr. Editor, let me ask what are we comin to, when jurymen—legal, lawful jurymen kin be tossed about in this way? Talk about Cancers, Mormons, Spiritualism, free love and panicks—whar ar they in comparison? Here's a great principle upsoed. An indorridical potter, I'm of no great account—ain't for me to say; but when as an enlightened juryman I was tuk and carried down stairs by profane hands, just for asserin my right to set on a nigger—wy it seems to me the pillows of society were shook; that in my sacred person the hull State itself was, aggrigatively speakin', kicked down stairs! If that's the law in the land, I'll have this case brought up under of habeas Corpus or jicksey Dick-sit."

Speed of American Horses.—A mile has been run in 1 minute 42 1/2 seconds. The same distance has been trotted in 2 minutes 24 1/2 seconds, and been paced in 2 minutes 17 1/2 seconds. In the way of endurance, combined with speed, a record of 10 miles trotted in harness in 28 minutes 81 seconds; 20 miles, under saddle, trotted in 59 minutes 55 seconds; 50 miles in harness trotted in 3 hours 55 minutes 40 1/2 seconds; and 100 miles trotted in 8 hours 56 minutes 1 second.

Another Wrinkle.—There is a grain harvester or reaper in the west—Chicago—which cuts, gathers, binds and shocks the grain, with the assistance of a man to drive the horses and another to attend to the binding, &c. When the latter operation is undergoing, the machine has to be stopped! It is called "Murry & Van Doren's Harvester."

"Boy, where does this road go to?" "I don't think it goes any where. I always see it here every morning."

The Boy and the Bricks.
A boy hearing his father say, "Tis a poor rule that won't work both ways," said—
"If father applies this rule in his work, I will test it in my play."
So sitting up a row of bricks three or four inches apart, he tipped over the first, which striking the second, caused it to fall on the third, and so on through the whole row, until the bricks all lay prostrate.
"Well," said the boy, "each brick has knocked down the neighbor which stood next to itself, yet I only tipped one. Now I will raise one, and try if it will raise its neighbors. I will see if this rule will work both ways."

"Here, father," said the boy, "it is a poor rule that will not work both ways. They knock each other down, but are not disposed to help each other up."

"My son," said the father, "bricks and mankind are all alike—made of clay, active in knocking each other down, but not disposed to help each other up. When men fall, they love company; but when they rise they prefer to stand alone, like yonder bricks, and see others prostrate and below them."

Couldn't Make It.—Rudolph says that once upon a time a colored cook expected company, of her own kind, and was at a loss how to entertain her friends. It was at a time of the year when eggs were scarce and butter high, and the colored folks generally are at the expense of "extras" for their own company. Whereupon her mistress told Chole she must make an apology.

"Good lord! missus, how can I make it? I got no eggs, no butter, nor nothin' to make it with!"
Thoughtful Precocity.—A day or two ago, a lispng little fellow, yet in long clothes, who had heard much of various pic nic excursions that had taken place, and many that were postponed in consequence of the rain, approached his mother with the inquiry:
"Mother, does God love pic nics?"
"Why, my child, do you ask such a question as that?" replied the mother.
"I don't think God does love pic nics, or he wouldn't make it rain every time there is to be one," answered the little innocent.

It Followed Him.—When the American flag was unfurled in Tampico, an aged Spaniard was heard exclaiming with lugubrious earnestness and solemnity with which the flag had pursued his fortunes. "I was de Spanish carnal in do Louisiana, but soon dat flag be was raise; and I go to Pensacola, but soon dat flag was over mo dare. I lived in de Texas, but dat flag follow me dare. Says I, I go where de flag never come. I come to Tampico, but here is dat flag agin. I believe I go to the devil, and see if dat same flag will follow mo dare."

A Youth, smitten with the charms of a beautiful maid, only vented his passion by shy looks, and now and then touching his fair one's toe with his toe underneath the table. The girls bore his advances a little while in silence, when she cried out, "Look here, if you love me, tell me so, but don't dirty my stockings."

Aboriginal Hoops.—The Penobscot Indians are now doing a smashing business in manufacturing hoops for ladies' dresses out of basket stuff, and have themselves adopted the fashion in its greatest amplitude.

"It is extremely disagreeable to me, madam," said an ill-natured old fellow, "to tell you unpleasant truths."

"I have no doubt, sir, that it is extremely disagreeable for you to tell truths of any sort."

It is in vain to stick your finger in the water, and, pulling it out, look for the hole; and equally vain to suppose that, however large a space you occupy, the world will miss you when you die.

The following motion was made and carried at a recent meeting of a colored parish at Boston:
"Mistur Moderator, is enckonse ob de fall attenden at dis meetin', I moode de meetin' next Wednesday ebenin' sar postponed to dis Monday ebenin' for the oleis ob directors."

"You are an Irishman," said a fellow tauntingly to his neighbor.
"Well, sir, I am no more responsible for having been born an Irishman than you are for having been born an ass."

Rabbi Mizer said—"Turn to God on day before your death." His disciples said, "How can we know the day of our death?" He answered them, "Therefore should you turn to God to-day. Perhaps you may die to-morrow; then, again, you would be employed in turning to God."

He who would know the meaning of his life, let him know the meaning of his death.

The Compiler.



GETTYSBURG, PA.
Monday Morning, Aug. 2, 1858.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
WILLIAM A. PORTER, of Philadelphia.
CAVAL COMMISSIONER,
WESTLEY FROST, of Fayette county.

Delegate Elections.

It will be seen by the Resolution of the Democratic Standing Committee, adopted on the 24th ult., that the Election for Delegates in the several Townships and Boroughs of Adams county will take place on Saturday, the 21st of August instant—and that on Monday following said Delegates will meet in Convention in this place to nominate a County Ticket.

It is hardly necessary for us to remind the friends of Democracy in the different districts of the importance and necessity of sending their best men to that Convention—men who will only struggle for the good of the cause and the harmony of the party. With a ticket carefully selected, of good material—and we have plenty of it—mangled Know Nothingism and Black Republicanism will again be defeated.

DO NOT FAIL TO BE AT THE DELEGATE ELECTIONS, ON SATURDAY, THE 21ST OF AUGUST.

That the Know Nothing leaders in this place are again "mining and counter-mining" in order to make a respectable show, if not to carry the county, at the Fall election, there is no room to doubt. We caution our party friends in all quarters to be on their guard against the designs of Know Nothings and Black Republicans, no matter how plausible they may seem to be. DON'T TRUST THEM!

The Opposition papers, in raising the names of Jno. M. Read and W. E. Frazer as candidates for Supreme Judge and Canal Commissioner, style the ticket, "Opposition State Ticket." From this it would appear that, as a State organization, the Republican party is defeated. In the language of the great poet—
"As it was so anon, so it is now."
We wonder what it will begin for!

The Harrisburg Herald says it has been ascertained, by experiment, that the most effectual way to destroy rats is to place a copy of the New York Tribune in their holes. The rats gnaw at it to get it out of the way, get a snuff of the brimstone that is disseminated direct from Satan's headquarters through its columns, and then give one tremendous sneeze, by which they are blown into atoms.

The Republicans of New York are bothered by a call of a State Convention of the friends of Gerritt Smith to meet at Syracuse on the 4th of August and nominate him for Governor. The movement, if carried out, will probably take 20,000 or 30,000 votes from the Republican party.

Col. Thomas, of Kentucky, a staunch Democrat, informs the editor of the Ohio Statesman, that the Democracy will "sweep Kentucky," this fall.

The Why and the Wherefore.—Mr. Francis P. Blair has written a letter, several columns long, to the Tribune. A vituperative attack upon Mr. Buchanan forms its chief staple. The President thought proper recently to dismiss Mr. Montgomery Blair, son of the above-named gentleman, from the office of Solicitor of the Court of Claims. Can it be possible that this act has been the cause of Mr. Blair's sudden perception of Mr. Buchanan's enormities, and his indignant denunciation of them? We do not think that his letter will disturb Mr. Buchanan's rest.

The Erie Observer proposes Wagonseller as a candidate for Vice President to be run on the ticket with Simon Cameron for President in 1860.

Vice President Breckinridge, in a speech at Florence, Ky., last week, fully endorsed the Lecompton bill.

Wm. B. Niblack, a Lecompton Democratic Congressman from Indiana, has been nominated for re-election.

Kansas Lands.—The President of the United States has issued his proclamation ordering the sale of public lands at Lecompton on the 1st and 15th of November, and at Kickapoo on the 1st and 15th of November.

The Secretary of the Navy is about starting, in the steamer Water-Whitch, for an inspection of the navy-yards of the whole seaboard.

Less than an acre of land in St. Paul, that was purchased in 1840, at \$25, was sold on the 2d ult. for \$10,000. Before the land was sold, the owner had reduced \$18,000 for the same city lot.

The August Election.

The elections in Alabama, Arkansas, Kentucky, Missouri, Texas and Kansas, (all places to-day, (the second of August)) and in Tennessee and North Carolina on Thursday next. In Kentucky the election is for a few unimportant State officers. In the other members of Congress are to be chosen, and in North Carolina a Governor also.

The election in Kansas is to decide the question whether the Territory will accept of the terms of English's bill, and come into the Union as a sovereign State at once, or reject that proposition and form a new Constitution when the number of inhabitants shall be equal to that which entitles a State to a representative in Congress. The accounts from Kansas are much more pacific than at any time since its organization; and in view of the fact that Gen. Canby has issued certificates to those elected to the Legislature under the Lecompton Constitution in January last, whereby the Free State Delegates from Leavenworth are admitted, thus giving the Free State party the control of both branches of the Legislature, the question of admission is stripped of all side issues. We anticipate at the coming election a fair expression of the views of the people, and the "shriekers" of every grade will be compelled to abide by that decision. The Western Argus, published at Wyandotte, Kansas, in its issue of the 15th July, says:

The only question now before the people of Kansas is, Shall we become a State? Every man who believes that the inauguration of a State government would tend to give us peace and prosperity, will vote "Proposition Accepted." On the second day of August next, while only those who believe the Territorial Government best adapted to our wants will vote "Proposition Rejected." Slavery is for ever out of the question. We rejoice that this is so. We rejoice that the question of admission is shorn of all side issues, and that the people at the August election may give a fair expression of their preferences as between a State and Territorial government. With the decision then given we shall be satisfied. If the people desire to remain a Territory we shall cheerfully waive our preferences. We hope there will be a full vote, and an honest expression, that the question may be considered settled in the future.

Change of Name.

The Bedford Gazette says that when political parties are compelled to change their names so frequently, have we not good cause to suspect "something rotten" in their "Downmark"? The thief, the forger, the murderer, as he flees from place to place, to hide himself from the outraged law, changes his name and endeavors to move unperceived through the world by the aid of his hundred aliases. So with the Opposition. They are so fearful of being detected in their hypocritical trickery, that they assume a different title nearly every year. Therefore, let men who respect themselves at once cut loose from such an organization, and enlist under the broad folds of that flag which, since the days of the immortal Jefferson, has been inscribed with no other name than the eternal and inoffensible watchword Democracy.

The "signs of the times" indicate that President Buchanan will be about as well as abused a Chief Magistrate as was Gen. Jackson or Mr. Polk. This is rather complimentary than otherwise to the great Statesman at the head of affairs, and will only in the end serve to elevate him higher in the esteem of his countrymen. It has also been so, and will always be so.

Bark on, gentlemen—lying is a dirt-cheap commodity, especially when the article is as plentiful as it is with the present mongrel and unprincipled Opposition, than which a more degraded and cold blooded political organization never existed.

Hon. John Hickman, who is now body and soul with the Black Republicans and Know Nothings, is stamping Chester and Delaware counties for a re-election to Congress. If not nominated as the Republican candidate, it is thought he will run "Independent." The Opposition may, after a while, find him more troublesome to them in their party than he has been out of it.

Opposition papers in the country would have their readers believe that Forney's Press is a Democratic journal. A more deadly (but insidious) enemy to the Democratic party does not exist. Bear this in mind, reader, when you see extracts published from the Press by Know Nothing Black Republican papers.

Among the recent accessions to the Democratic party, we may mention the name of HENRY W. MILLER, Esq., of Raleigh, for a long time the very head of the Wing party in North Carolina. He is recognized by all as an able and eloquent man, and has participated actively in the present canvass, having addressed several mass meetings during the past two months.

The Black Republican and Know Nothing Convention of Franklin county held on Monday last, instructed in favor of Hon. DAVID F. ROBINSON for Congress.

The Germans in various sections of the United States held festivals on Monday last, with the patriotic view of raising funds for a monument to the memory of Baron Steuben, the gallant German who gave this country the benefit of his military skill and valuable services in the revolutionary war.

An Immortal Party.

The Know Nothing party was formed, says the Maryland Union, to save the country from being ruined (?) but finding after an experience of three or four years that they could not save it, and being thoroughly convinced that it was rapidly going to destruction, they disbanded their forces and are now concentrating all their power and energy to avert (?) the sad catastrophe by perfecting an amalgamation with their elder brother, Black Republicanism.

Seriously, we have never, and could never find fault with any man who honestly differed in his political views from us, but we do find fault with that man who opposes the Democratic party merely for the sake of opposing it, and who can give no better reason for his action than that he has always been opposed to it. Such a man does not reason correctly. His judgment is at fault and he does not deserve much credit, either for his enlightened views, or sound statesmanship.

Experience is the best teacher, and it has fully demonstrated the fact that the Democratic party is immortal when compared to the ephemeral elements of opposition which are formed against it, in a night, as it were, and perish next day under the scorching scrutiny of an enlightened and liberal-minded free people.

It is the duty therefore of all good citizens, who are capable of estimating in a proper manner, the numerous great blessings which we enjoy under our present system of government, and who desire to preserve them as a sacred legacy for transmission to future ages, to stand by the Democratic party of the country, under whose auspices the blessings which we now enjoy were obtained, and by whose exertion they can alone be maintained and preserved.

Away then with your mushroom parties. Away with your amalgamation of Know Nothings and Black Republicans that is formed simply for the sake of opposition to the Democratic party, and which can never live six months after a Presidential Election. Give us the party that has been tried for many years; the party that is never affected by triumph or defeat; the party under whose comprehensive banner the oppressed of every clime may repose and find shelter and protection; that party by whose instrumentality the war-whoop of the savage has been silenced and the desert has been made to blossom as the rose; that party that will live forever.

The Old Slang Revived!

Since the excitement has commenced in reference to the gold region at Frazer River, some of the Opposition journals are re-vamping the charge against Mr. Polk's administration and the Democratic party for having been the cause of the evasion of all the territory north of the 49th parallel of latitude to Great Britain.

The Cincinnati Enquirer thus triumphantly answers a charge of this kind made by the Louisville Journal, and places the saddle immovably on the right horse:

It will, of course, be remembered that every vote given in the United States Senate against the treaty which fixed latitude 49 as our boundary, and in favor of 54 40, was given by Democratic Senators, who amounted to nearly one third of the Senate. The treaty was carried by the solid vote of the opposition to the Democracy, united with a few Democrats. Mr. Crittenden, the Journal's favorite, led the party that was in favor of the surrender. Had the counsels of our present President, Mr. Buchanan, who, as Secretary of State to Mr. Polk, made an unanswerable argument in favor of the American claim to 54 40 in his letters to the British Minister, been adhered to, as General Cass, Mr. Allen and other prominent Democrats desired, we should now have owned the gold on Frazer River. It would have been carried, too, had not the opposition went in a body for the treaty, and upon them will rest the responsibility.

Congressional Appropriations.

The provisions of law requiring a complete exhibit of appropriations by Congress at each of its sessions, to be made out, have been complied with, by the proper clerk at the Capitol; and the result, for the session just expired, is contained in the following summary table. The statement includes all appropriations made by Congress, whether in deficiency or in regular appropriation bills:

To be paid from the Treasury.....	\$67,067,762 78
Amount contained in act for collecting revenue from customs.....	2,450,000 00
Amount contained in act for collecting revenue from private bills which will probably amount to.....	2,352,321 33
Total amount of appropriations.....	\$71,869,084 11
In addition, the revenue collected by the Post Office Department are authorized to be used for the expenses of that department. For the current fiscal year they are estimated at \$14,415,520.	
President Buchanan is now on a short visit to Bedford Springs, accompanied by his niece, Miss Lane.	

Courting the Apostates.

Our political opponents—the Black Republican-Know Nothing—"anything-but-the-Democratic-party" politicians—appear to entertain an exalted opinion of apostate Democrats. Last year, when they wanted a candidate for Governor, the renegade WILMOT was selected; again, when a United States Senator was to be elected the renegade CAMERON was chosen. At their late bogus State Convention, the traitor REEDER occupied the chair as President, and the traitor REED was nominated for Supreme Judge. So too in the Congressional districts—over two-thirds of their nominees are traitor-Democrats. Why is this? Why is it that our opponents are so much in love with the refuse of the Democratic party? Is it not an acknowledgment that a corrupt and vacillating Democrat is a better man than a true, outspoken Republican or Know Nothing?

Why did the men upon whom our opponents have been lavishing their favors, leave the Democratic party? Was it because they did not agree with us? No, for they are ready to agree to anything, provided always, that they are permitted to "feather their own nests." Why did WILMOT leave us? Because he wanted to be Governor, but could not be nominated by the Democratic party, because of his extreme and obstinate free-trade opinions. He therefore joined the high protection party, and was made their nominee for Governor. The people, however, were determined that "free-trade WILMOT" should not rule over them, and they defeated him by a sweeping majority. Why did the oily-tongued and slippery CAMERON leave us? Because the Democratic party refused to recognize him as a leader or to confer honors upon him. During his connection with the Democratic party our opponents were in the habit of speaking of him as the most corrupt man in the State and the greatest demagogue that could be scared up; but no sooner did he join their ranks than honors were heaped upon him. He was at once recognized as their chosen leader. He is now spoken of by a number of their journals as a candidate for President of the United States! Why did REEDER leave the Democratic party? Simply because President PIERCE turned him out of office. Why did JOHN M. REED, the present nominee of the mongrels for Supreme Judge, leave us? Because President POLK would not appoint him to a judgeship.

These are the men who are the present leaders of the mongrel party—these are the men upon whom our opponents confer their honors—all of them recent Democrats—men who left the party from selfish motives, and not because they differed from the party on any principle. Can the old Whigs and old Anti-Masons continue to recognize these recreants as their leaders? Will they consent to be reduced to the ranks and have these new masters placed over them? We shall see.

But, in the language of the Carlisle Volunteer, we ask again, why is it that these recreant Democrats—these factious and unstable men—are so much caressed and cared for by our political opponents? Is it because our enemies consider the character of even a bogus Democrat better calculated to command the respect of the people than a true Republican or Know Nothing? It would seem so. No difference how corrupt a Democrat may be, or how obscure, as soon as he joins the Opposition he is made a leader, and tendered the highest honors in the gift of his new associates. By this means our enemies procure their leaders and masters, and the Democratic party at the same time is relieved of the dead matter that clung to its organization.

Beautiful Consistency.—The Black Republicans of this State who are now shouting lustily for a "high protective tariff," making it prominent issue in the coming Congressional election, last fall nominated and supported David WILMOT as their candidate for Governor, who was the only Congressman from Pennsylvania who voted for the repeal of the protective tariff of 1842, and the substitution in its place of what the protectionists called the free trade tariff of 1846. WILMOT and Vice President Dallas, who gave the casting vote for it in the Senate, were burnt in effigy, for their course, all over Pennsylvania. Yet WILMOT, only last year, was the gubernatorial champion of the same party which is now so clamorous for a high tariff. In 1857 they cared nothing about it; but in 1858 it is highly important. But this is not all. The Republican House of Representatives in 1857 repealed the tariff of 1846, and substituted a bill, with considerably lower rates of duty. The Eastern Sentinel calls attention to these facts merely to show the beautiful consistency of the Republicans.

Peaches—about as large as walnuts, sold in the Cincinnati market, on Wednesday week, at eight dollars per bushel! They retailed at the corner stands two for five cents! The market price of a look at them is not stated.

The Cider and Cotton Crops.—In spite of the recent disastrous overflows at the South, the prospects of the sugar and cotton crops are reported to be promising.

On the 21st ult. J. Milled's barn in Hagerstown, Maryland, was consumed by fire, with all his hay crop, &c.

John & County Affairs.

Delegate Meetings and County Convention.

The Democratic Standing Committee of Adams county met at the house of H. D. WATKINS, in Gettysburg, on Saturday, the 24th of July inst., and on motion adopted, unanimously, the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Democratic voters of the several Boroughs and Townships of Adams county are requested to meet at their usual places of holding Delegate elections, on Saturday, the 21st day of August next, for the purpose of choosing Delegates to represent them in a County Convention to be held at the Court-house, in the Borough of Gettysburg, on the Monday following, (the 23d of August), at 10 o'clock, A. M., to nominate a County Ticket, and transact such other business as may be necessary.—The Delegate elections to be open at 2 o'clock and close at 4 o'clock, P. M., in all the districts except the Borough of Gettysburg—in the latter the election to be held between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock, P. M.

H. J. STAHL, Ch'n.
HENRY J. KUHNS, Sec'y.
July 26, 1858.

A Lecture will be delivered in McConahy's Hall, on Wednesday Evening next, by JAMES H. PATTON, Esq., of Philadelphia, on the English Language and its History. Mr. P. comes well recommended, and we trust he may have a crowded house. A "quarter" could not be more profitably invested.

A Camp Meeting will be held on York Springs Circuit, at Rock Chapel, on the old ground, to commence on the 18th of August, and continue until the 19th. An invitation is extended to the members and friends of Gettysburg Circuit, and others, who may find it convenient to unite in the meeting.

Heavy Robbery.

The residence of Mr. WM. REEVER, in Washington street, this place, was entered on Wednesday night last, and robbed of about \$800, in specie and bank notes. The money was in a bureau drawer, in a room on the first floor, adjoining the chamber occupied by Mr. Reever. The drawer was unlocked and taken to the stable, where its contents were no doubt examined and the money taken—the drawer having been found there in the morning. The loss falls heavily upon Mr. Reever, and he has the sympathy of the community. No clue has yet been obtained as to the guilty party.

P. S.—On Saturday evening, the pocket book and port monnaie which contained the money, were found in a lot a short distance west of Mr. Reever's stable. They were entirely empty.

Another.—On Saturday night week, a Silver Watch and a Hat were stolen from JOHN S. LEE'S, a Student in the College. The watch was worth about \$20. The articles were taken from his room during his absence.

The Wren.

An act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, of last session, protects all insectivorous birds from the devastation of the garner. This is wise, for they harm no one, and are often the source of pleasure to those who have appreciating hearts. As an instance: Mr. THOMAS J. COOPER, who keeps a country store in Franklin township, to show his business, hung, among other things, on the rack before his door a pair of boots, sometime since. In an hour's time, he noticed a wren carrying sticks into one of them, and at night when he went to take his sign in, he found a wonderful chattering going on inside. A pair of wrens had located their habitation there, and refused to "ramose." Next morning he hung them out again, and in the evening found a pair of eggs and the female hatching them. Impressed with the beauty of the thing, he concluded to let them have their own way, and they have since raised a brood of young, which every morning greet him with grateful orisons. He does not regret the loss of capital in missing the sale of the pair of boots.

Ancient Apple Tree.

On the farm of Mr. JOHN MICKLEY, in Hamilton township, this county, is an Apple Tree planted by one of his ancestors in 1781. It now measures 16 feet 4 inches in circumference, and last season bore 63 bushels of good sound apples. The age of this venerable "citizen" is one hundred & twenty-seven years, and it is not yet in decline, as is proven by the abundance of its last year's fruit.

Among the very best and surest investments offered, are the Gettysburg Railroad Bonds. We hear of the sale of quite a number during the past week, and trust our own county people will secure them all before long.

A. MATHIAS & SON, Baltimore, are among the largest Furniture manufacturers in the country, and, what is of equal, if not more, importance, give satisfaction to all their customers. Their wares embrace every variety of style and price, and are put up under their own supervision. We would recommend persons purchasing in the city to give them a call. See their advertisement in another column.

Rev. Mr. KRYNEN, of Philadelphia, has been chosen Pastor of St. James' Lutheran Congregation in this place.

On Marsh Creek, in Franklin township, may be seen, on any moonlight night, a most singular phenomenon.—It is a colossal Horse, rampant, showing all his parts, head, mane, body, legs and tail. It appears to the spectator standing at Shank's fording, as a rival to the celebrated wooden horse in which the Trojans entered Troy—at least one hundred feet from head to tail, and thirty the altitude of the head above the horizon. This is an item well worth the attention of the curious, and very easily explained by those living in the immediate neighborhood.

The Mummansburg Tournament came off on Saturday last, attracting quite a crowd of people. Eight Knights entered the lists, and the tilting occupied several hours. The following were the victors.—Mr. Charles J. Sifton, of Fairfield, "Knight of Fairfield," won the choice of the Queen of Love and Beauty; Mr. Charles Weaver, of Gettysburg, "Knight of the Woods," the choice of the first Maid of Honor; Mr. Charles Basley, of Gettysburg, "Knight of Gettysburg," the choice of the second Maid of Honor; Mr. Henry D. Ziegler, of Gettysburg, "Knight of the Pines," the choice of the third Maid of Honor; and Mr. Theodore Bentley, of Gettysburg, "Knight of Holly," the choice of the fourth Maid of Honor.

We have neither time nor space for a full account. In the afternoon a number of trials of the speed of horseflesh took place, eliciting no little interest, and forming a prominent feature of the day's doings.

The stone-work on the basement of the new Court House is now completed, and the setting of the Granite blocks is commenced. The building is beginning to assume shape and form, and gives promise of an imposing and substantial structure.

The Railroad track was extended across the Turnpike at Mr. Hutzel's on Friday last. About 8 1/2 miles are now laid west of New Oxford.

A stalk of Timothy measuring six feet was left at our office, the other day, by Mr. ANDREW KERFAUVER, of Cumberland township. The tallest of the season.

The Know Nothing and Black Republican County Convention is to meet in this place to-day, to patch together a county ticket.

The annual Commencement of Franklin and Marshall College, located at Lancaster, took place on Wednesday. Among the graduates, was Mr. J. M. MICKLEY, of Mummansburg.

Chas. A. W. Eichelberger, Messrs. T. McCausland and George Thomas, of Hanover, and Jos. S. Gitt and S. P. Polin, of New Oxford, (the Spectator says), were to start on a pleasure excursion to Niagara Falls on Friday last, to return in about a week. Why cannot a party with the same object be gotten up here? The fare is comparatively low, and the time required to make the trip but short.

It is in contemplation to get up a Balloon Ascension at Hanover at an early day.

The Editor of the Gettysburg Compiler acknowledges the receipt of "several cucumbers, each about a foot in length," and the result, we suppose, has been "several feet" of cholera!—Erie Observer.

No; the "institution" don't "abide" here. Thinking of the effect of such things in Erie, we suppose?

150 fat Hogs, in fine order and of an average weight of about 200 lbs., passed through Hanover, on Monday last, bound for the Baltimore Market. They were from the distillery of Mr. W. S. Jenkins, in Oxford township, Adams county.—Spectator.

Joseph Culbertson, Esq., President of the Bank of Chambersburg, died on Monday last, in the 80th year of his age.

The tide of customs revenue is grandly rising, that at New York week before last being \$815,000, of which but \$54,000 was in treasury notes.

It is stated by a Baltimore paper that a reduction of the employees in the custom-house is contemplated, owing to a decrease in the revenue from customs during the past two years.

The Erie Observer says:—Two or three weeks since, in one of our local items, we broke the leg of Dan Rice's horse "Excelsior," and had him killed. We now take pleasure in saying that the whole story was one of Dan's dry jokes, and that his famous horse is alive and kicking.

Snow Storm on Mount Washington.—A letter to the New York Tribune from Mt. Washington, N. H., July 24, says:


This morning we found the thermometer at 30 degrees, and the mountain top white with snow. The pools of water among the rocks were crusted with ice. Dr. G.—Mr. McC.—and myself mounted the roof of the Tuckermans, and saluted with snow-balls our party as they came out to see the snow storm.

The newspapers say that Mr. Bok, who has married Mrs. Cunningham, and been indicted for keeping a gambling nuisance.

The Pennsylvania Convention, that the influence of the Convention in Philadelphia is...

The State of New York, that the...

100




C. H. BUSHLEN.
er, Coal and Stoves.
U. S. N. Y.

signed respectfully assurances to
of Gettysburg and vicinity,
entered into a partnership,
trading a COAL & LUMBER
Washington street in the rear of
Hotel, where they will be happy to
favor them with a call. They
very variety of Stone, Blacksmith
er's COAL, at the lowest possi-
rates, in order to introduce it
use. They also intend keeping
large assortment of LUMBER, as

Railroad is completed. They
stantly on hand every variety of
OOD STOVES, among which
rated William Penn, Noble
Cook and Sea Shell Cook
the Charm, Captot, Victor,
sium and Parlor Cook Stoves.
r, Franklin, Hot-air Parlor
Washington, Oak, Magnolia,
ht Bare Cylinder, Tropic and
Stoves.
h to examine their stock will
their Stove Ware Room, on

street, at the residence of Robert
promptly attended to.
ROBERT SHEADS,
C. HENRY BUEHLER.
Aug. 31, 1857.



Hivery Establishment.
M. TATE has opened a new establishment, at the stables on street, occupied in part by the " " and has made such arrangements to accommodate the times, on reasonable terms, with lines, blocks, &c. His stock is

BURG MARBLE YARD
B. MEAGS
NEA TULSA



Herring's Patent
NON FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF
 with Hall's Patent POWDER
LOCKS.—FARRIS & HERRING,
1111 North 14th Street, Second,

—The great interest manifested to procure more certain securities for valuable papers, such as Wills, Deeds, Notes and Books than the ordinary Safes heretofore afforded, induced the Patentees to devote a portion of their time for the last few years, in making discoveries and improvements for this object, the result of which is the unrivalled *Herring's Patent* **Fire Proof** Safes, universally acknowledged as the best.

RE OF THE WORLD—Having
and Medals at both the World's
1851, and Crystal Palace, N.
superior to all others; is now
entitled to that appellation, and
Hall's Patent Powder-proof
—were also awarded separate
(above)—foras the most perfect
glar Proof Safes ever yet offer-
lic.

"Herring's Safes" have been
the past 14 years, and more
have been sold and are now in

and or manufactured to order,
Boiler and Chilled Iron Bank
Vaults, Vault Doors, Money
Brokers, Jewellers, Railroads,
Fies, &c., for Plate, Diamonds,
ables.
357.

—George and Henry Wampler
House Spouting and put up the
cash or country produce. Far-
others wishing their houses,

puted, would do well to give
G. & H. WAMPLER.
R53, if

Challi Robes.
Arrival of Robes by express.—
The latest styles yet offered to the la-
dies which they cannot fail to
admire. Come immediately if you
want cheap goods. The latest
patterns of side stripe robes just
PAHNESTOCKS.
R58.

ring Millinery.
REARY has just returned from
 and is now opening a beautiful
Millinery and Fancy Goods, of
 les, which she will sell at the
 ices, and which she invites the
 and examine.
 who wish to buy Goods to sell
 and it much to their advantage to
 all, as she keeps none but the
 able goods.
 858. 3m

Clear the Way
THE NEW FIRM!—No. 1, 2
 3 Riding and Wagon Saddles,
 Buggy and Carriage Har-
 nesses, Carriage, Mule, Hair, Ticking
 Collars, Riding and Driving
 Stings, Halters, Horse Covers
 of every description; Whips,
 and for sale astonishingly
LOW!—**W. G. MAN & CO.**, sign of the
 "Chambersburg street."
 58.

y-made Clothing

OLD has now on hand the largest
Ready-made Clothing in town,
every variety and size, all of his
state, which will be warranted
winning hands in every employ-
ment made of it. Others cannot
compare with him; we will
be satisfied with our measure, and
conquer in the contest he-
reafter. We are a free people.
We are a free people.

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THIS PAPER IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY MORNING, BY HENRY J. STABLE, at \$1.75 per annum if paid strictly in advance—\$2.00, or annum if not paid in advance. No subscription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates. JOSEPH PRINTER done with neatness and dispatch, and at moderate prices. OFFICE in South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Printing Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court House—“COMPILER” on the sign.

THE COMPILER.

A Democratic, News and Family Journal.

By H. J. STABLE.

“TRUTH IS MIGHTY, AND WILL PREVAIL.”

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

40TH YEAR.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, AUG. 2, 1858.

NO. 45.

The Poet's Corner.

THE TWO ARMIES.

As Life's unending column pours,
Two marshaled hosts are seen,
Two armies on the trampled shores
That Death flows back between.
One marches to the drum-beat's roll,
The wide-mouthed clarion's bray,
And bears upon a crimson scroll,
“Our glory is to slay.”
One moves in silence by the stream,
With sad, yet watchful eyes,
Calm as the patient planet's gleam,
That walks the clouded skies.
Along its front no sabres shine,
No blood-red pennons wave;
Its banner bears the signal line,
“Our duty is to save.”
For these no death-bed's lingering shade;
At Honor's trumpet-call,
With knitted brow and lifted blade
In glory's arms they fall.
For these no clashing falchions bright,
No stirring battle-cry;
The bloodless stabber calls by night,
Each answers “Here am I!”
For these the sculptor's laurelled bust,
The builder's marble piles,
The anthem pealing o'er their dust,
Through long cathedral aisles.
For these the blossom-sprinkled turf
That floods the lonely graves,
When spring rolls in her sea-green surf
In flowery foaming waves.
Two paths lead upward from below,
And angels wait above,
Who count each burning life-drop's flow,
Each falling tear of Love.
Though from the Hero's bleeding breast
Her pulses Freedom beat,
Though the white lilies in her crest
Sprang from that scarlet dew,
While Valor's haughty champions wait
Until their scars are shown,
Love walks unchallenged through the gate,
To sit beside the Throne!

Select Miscellany.

SECTIONALISM REBUKED!

Extracts from the Great Oration of Hon. CALVIN CISHAM, in New York, on the 5th July, 1858.

I do, indeed, sometimes hear men talk of the dissolution of the Union. Such persons, it is true, do exist among us; denationalized women, unhappy that they are not men; denationalized men, unworthy even to be women. They, also, will assemble somewhere to-day, not as Americans, but as libelers and vituperators of Americans—to denigrate some venerable church, or defile some sylvan shade—to say how much they love all black men, and how much they love all white ones—and in the profane name of Liberty to proclaim their unappeasable enmity to the Union, to the Constitution, to the Bible, and to their country.

Well, be it so. What are there not Americans enough in heart as well as in name, to preserve the integrity of the Union in spite of all these ravings of unloosed Bedlam? Ay, ten, twenty, thirty millions of such devoted Americans, devoted to the Union, and who, if need were, could and would, occasion hardship, devour and swallow up this handful of Negrophilist Union haters, as the boiling whirlpool of Niagara overwhelms the slight skiff of some intoxicated Indian. Yes, we are strong enough in the light of our freedom and in the vigor of our country to tolerate and to pity all such impotent foes of the Union. I say to tolerate and pity them; for when I witness their ebullitions of wild wrath, as they speak of the American Union, I become sure that their souls are writhing with distracted and “troubled thoughts” of the fallen spirit. Each one of them, as he gazes at the day star of the Union, seems with desperate passion to say: “O thou, that with surpassing glory crowned, look'st from thy throne o'er like the God of this New World—to thee I call. But with no friendly voice, and add thy name, O son, to tell thee how I hate thy beams. Is it not so? Is not that a true picture? Well, let them hate and rave. They are, indeed, to us in the North, where they hold their annual convention, the drunken Helots of the commonwealth—useful to show forth the ugliness of infidelity and of treason, for the education and admonition of the ingenious youth of our Lacedæmon North.

Dissolution of the Union by such influences? I scorn the very idea. It is equally absurd in the mouths of those who threaten it as the means of aggression of the North or South, and of those who threaten it for defence of the South against the contingent aggressions of the North.

But then, it is said, if such men do not imperil our institutions, yet others of larger aims and of discreeter fictions, who use them to disturb the popular mind, do; others, who talk of Freedom when they mean power; who clamor continually of the imputed encroachments of the South on the North; who organize and uphold sectional party combinations, and whose avowed objects are the establishment of a sectional administration of the Constitution. Well, these I admit are dangerous men, who, not by their own strength, but by the dissensions of the true friends of the Constitution, have attained too much influence in the North. They are dangerous because they have no fixed principles, no stable convictions, no samples of consistency to control their acts, because their only creed is

what has been called the duty of success; the successful accomplishment of a sectional organization of the government on the ruins of its nationality, would be the *de facto* dissolution of the Union.

Their incessant cry is of the “slave power.” It, perchance, new realms are to be added to the magnificent domain of the Union, though such addition be for the desire and superior benefit of the population and commerce of the North, they cry out on the slave power. If the revenue of the Union is to be modified, though it be done with their own hands, and for the advantage of the North, again they cry out on the slave power. If new territorial governments of the Union are to be organized in the West, though such organization be in the interests and to the gain of the North, still they cry out on the slave power. If the dignity and honor of the Union are to be vindicated by war, though the grievances to be redressed, and the securities to be conferred, are at the North, always they cry out on the slave power. Shame on the parrot cry! Never, in the worst days of the worst factions of Greece or Rome, of England or France, was there a more gross effort to inflame the popular passions by false appeals to prejudices—never a more wanton abuse of the freedom of republican speech—never a more abominable attempt to gratify personal ambition at the expense of a country's welfare and peace. Slave-power! It is the cry of “stop thief” on the part of the burglar fleeing from the pursuit of the officers of justice.

We at the North have been addicted, more or less for the space of some twenty years, to persistent attacks on the constitutional rights of the South. Busy mischief-makers, the “cankers of a calm world's peace,” have set up newspapers, formed societies, thrust themselves on the public attention, subscribed agitation funds, perverted legislation in the several States, and usurped, as far as they might, the voice of Congress, in order, if possible, to impose their opinions and their intruded authority on the sister States; laboring to destroy their property, and to exclude them from their common share of the inheritance, and of the public rights of the Union. These acts of aggression on the part of some Northern States against those of the South have been perpetrated under the shelter of our common government, when there would have been just cause of war as between foreign governments; and occasionally reach to such a point that some States and statesmen of the North, in the extremity of their blind zeal, apply to their fellow citizens of the South language of political and personal denunciation fit only for the case of declared national enemies. And then, if goaded by the sense of wrong, a State or a statesman of the South recurs to defensive words or acts, there is another outcry of the Slave power. Meantime, all these aggressive acts at the North, are undertaken, we are continually told, in order to repel the aggression and overthrow the domination of the slave power.

Does the South dominate over the Union? That is the suggestion. It is a matter, in which I myself, a man of the North, have for one reason or another, felt a little interested, and which, as a matter of philosophical study well adapted to an hour of rural idleness, under the shade of green trees, and with the melodies of the many voiced sea to lull me into the mood of tranquil contemplation, I have undertaken to investigate.

My friends, you know we naturally, almost necessarily, regard things from our own stand-point, at least in the first instance. I, therefore, in reflecting on the present question, began in this way, that is from the point of view of my own State of Massachusetts. It rather seemed to me, on looking back, that Massachusetts had had a pretty fair run of the power of this Union.

Two Presidents, two Vice Presidents, a place on the bench of the Supreme Court for sixty-six out of sixty-nine years of the Federal Government, a seat in the Cabinet for sixty-seven of the sixty-nine years; Secretaries of State, of Treasury, of War, of Navy, of Justice, most of them again and again, and one or another almost always; embassies without number, and a half monopoly of the most important one, that of St. James; and a potential voice of all the people—a voice, which, when it did not rule by authority, of office, yet governed by the higher authority of genius, of virtue, of eloquence, and which never spoke but to penetrate as with an electric flash, to the uttermost bounds of the wide Union. Is it not so? When was there a day, that an Adams, an Ames, a Quincy Adams, a Webster, an Everett, a Choate, did not live to maintain by voice and pen, by opinion and act, the due ponderance of Massachusetts in the conduct of the public affairs of the United States? When was there a day that Massachusetts did not from the exuberance of her political wealth, furnish a King, a Marcy, or a Bancroft, to be accepted and honored even here in the Empire State of New York? And yet, in the face of all this, and with some personal reminiscences of my own to add to the conclusion, that Massachusetts men are prone to be, I will not say domineering, but dominant enough, either in Congress or in the Cabinet, I am to be told that the South dominates over the North.

And New York, the Empire State of the Union, what is her testimony in this present issue of the alleged domination of the South over the North? Were the Hamiltons, the Jays, the Livingstons, the Burrs, the Kings

of the earlier days of the Republic, mon without wills of their own? Were the Clintons, the Tompkins, the Van Burens, the Wrights and the Marceys of a later day? Why, who does not know, what schoolboy of the first form is there so ignorant as not to have heard, not only that these men of New York ruled in their time and turn, in the high places of the Union, and ruled by the intellectual right divine stamped on their immortal brows, and ruled as men of the North, in their proper persons—not only this, but that history is now preoccupied with the question, whether they did not also in fact rule, when the titular places of power were held by the South.

The South dominate over the North, with New York in it, and holding, by her population, her wealth and her power, the hegemony of the North!—New York, who assumes in the scroll of her arms that she is ever to be uppermost, just as Charles of Spain inscribed “Further yet” on the pillars of Hercules! Oh, most absurd, most preposterous, most ridiculous of all the foolish imaginations which ever entered into the head of wayward men. Why, the South, like the North, struggles and struggles in vain to escape from the authority, and to shake off the ascendancy of New York.

But, some simple hearted person may say, is there nothing in this cry of slave power? Is it mere faction and falsehood from beginning to end? I think it is utterly destitute of any foundation in fact. I had long and diligently sought in the proper quarters, for its pretended foundation, and it is but recently that I have discovered it, in a much applauded speech of one of the senators from the State of New York. That eminent person, if any one, may be presumed to understand the subject, and he explains the mystery of inquiry thus: It appears, that when the Constitution was adopted, and for some time afterward, there was but one free labor State in the Union; all the rest were slave labor States. And so the slave power got the upper hand, and has held it “almost uninterruptedly” ever since, notwithstanding subsequent changes in the relative number of the free labor and slave States. That is, New York and Pennsylvania having been at the beginning slave holding States their power is slave power!—I hope and trust that, in the lamentable state of things, New York will continue to govern herself in all tenderness and mercy, and will, moreover, have a little consideration to spare for the rest of the North, and especially for Massachusetts, who, as the only original non-slave holding State, is hopelessly dependent on the “slave power,” and its representative, N.Y.

My friends, I pray you not to laugh at these fallacies, ludicrous as they are, with which aspiring men seek to insurrectionize the whole North by factious appeals to the falsely imputed domination of the South over the Union; for the avowed object of such appeals to more prejudice and passion is sufficiently serious; it is not merely to change the administrators of the government of the country, but also to change that policy of Democratic nationality which has prevailed for so many years, and has been the efficacious instrument of the support and elevation of the Union.

God forbid that this should be! The constitution was inaugurated by the men who had made the Revolution. So long as their great leader in peace and war, the typical man of the Revolution, Washington, lived, party divisions were of secondary account in the government of the United States. When he died—when the work of constructing and setting in motion the machinery of the Union had been done—then the people of the United States began to discuss and to divide upon theories of administrative policy; in other words, to form into political parties; and the history of the country exhibits the memorable fact that from that day to this, with brief and apparently but casual interruptions, one grand party has controlled the administration of the government.

It has been the fortune of that party to initiate all the great measures of administrations, each one of which the adversary party opposed in their inception, to acquiesce in them afterward as fact, and to accept if not approve them as theory. I can remember but one great measure of policy, foreign or domestic, which had any different origin. I mean the subsisting imperfect arrangement of the common relations of Great Britain and the United States to Central America; and that has never been anything but a stumbling block and an offence in the path of the Union. All the signal steps in the progress of the country, as the acquisition of Louisiana, Florida and California, the accession of Texas, the vindication of our rights on the side of Great Britain and Mexico by the successful prosecution of war with each, the successive adjustments of the financial system of the government, the determination of the proper relation of the Territories to the States and the Union; all these are the work of the same Democratic and National association of men and interests which still presides over and administers the United States.

All this, we are told, is to be changed, for the very reason that it is national; for the reason that the time-honored theory of Administration refuses to be sectional—refuses to defer to the exigencies of the North, so far as to disregard the rights of the South—refuse, in its paternal justice, to see or know that there is a North or South, an East or West, and looks only with impartial eye on the whole undivided Union. For this the people of the United States are to be persuaded to substitute a sec-

tional administration—or, to speak more accurately, the people of the North are invited to make a second effort to impose, by their sectional votes, such a sectional administration on the people of the United States.

Can this be done? Will it be done? I do not believe it. I can see, on the one hand, a political association, which holds in its keeping the traditional public policy of the country; which, at both ends of the country, North and South, courageously and conscientiously assumes the burden of nationality, in defiance of local jealousies and prejudices; which also professes a Constitutional political creed, and follows a Constitutional theory of action; which calmly, but resolutely maintains our international rights in all emergencies; which is Constitutionally conservative;—because it is Democratic in principle, and thus conciliates together the rights of the States and the rights of the universal people. I see, on the other hand, a political association, which is not an association, but a loose conglomerate of the fragments broken off from other associations, which has no definite platform of doctrines and floats at random on the tide of public policy, in the hope of picking up some chance helpman, it knows not where, who may bring it into port, which lives only by hateful vituperation of the South, which is the refuge and receptacle of all the crochets of the day.

“Both are vain things, and all who in vain things build their fond hopes of glory or lasting fame, All the unaccomplished works of Nature's hand, Abortive, monstrous, or unkindly mixed,” tossing and whirling about in that limbo of vanity. Can those eminent men, who, on the dissolution of previous political associations, have providentially allowed themselves to drift up into that limbo, govern and guide their heterogeneous, incongruous and impracticable companions to any useful purpose, either in attainment or the exercise of power? I doubt. They may do it, I admit, in single States. I deny that they can do it, on the broad field of the Union.

Going to “Spread Herself.” As a newly-married couple, evidently from the country, were promenading Montgomery street, last evening, their curiosity was suddenly aroused, by the appearance of some mysterious looking articles dangling from a shop window. They eyed them with the keenest concern—first one side and then the other—until at last, the husband, having completely exhausted his imaginative powers, drawled out:

“Well, Sal, consarn my picture, of them ain't the cusseddest looking things I ever hearn tell of?” Then, twisting himself about, and giving the contents of the window another look, he added, “What on earth kin they be?” “Why Jake, don't you know? Krimelins and hoops!”

“Du tell,” ejaculated Jake, softly. “Them's em, is they?” and he ran his eyes about the strange apparel.

“I think they are so sweet!” ventured Sal, when at the same moment, a lady dressed in the height and breadth of the fashion, brushed along. Jake had seen enough, Sal must have a “krimeline.” Without saying a word, he started to enter the store, but was stopped at the door by her, with all sorts of entreaties not to carry the joke any farther. But Jake was determined. He had taken a fancy to the goods, and could not rest until his better half was supplied with them. She drew back, but it was of no avail. He gathered her tightly in his arm, and making a long stride into the establishment, exclaimed:

“Come along, old gal! You're my wife now, and I'll be darned if you shan't spread yourself!”—*San Francisco Gl.*

Widows—poor things! for the best wife in the world may be a widow, and no fault of hers—any subject to all manner of rude jokes. Samuel Veller was positively savage on ‘em, and the older satirists are as fierce as Dickens. A western writer defines a widow as one who knows what's what, and desires further information on the same subject. Saucy observation.

Very True.—“The only real liberty cap,” says a clever and witty author, “is the night cap. In it men visit, one-third of their lives, the land of sleep—the only land where they are always free and equal.”

Upon the marriage of Miss Wheat, of Virginia, an editor hoped that her path might be flowers, and that she might never be thrashed by her husband.

“Some Injun—Some Sojer.”—An Indian squaw, being observed carrying in her arms a rather white skinned infant, was accosted by one of a party of ladies whom she passed with, “My good woman, that is not a papoose you carry, is it?” “Oh, yes,” was the quick reply, “some Injun, some sojer.” That squaw was “some punkins.”

An editor down East has insulted the whole female sex. He says that the ladies wear corsets from a feeling of instinct, having a natural love for being squeezed.

Any of our subscribers who may be troubled with too much money, can find an excellent place to put it by inquiring at this office.

A word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain. It is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, springs up a flower.

Ethan Spike's Experience as a Juror.

Ethan Spike, of Herby, Maine, thus narrates in a letter to a Portland paper how his services were refused on a jury, after being summoned on a murder trial, just because he was “in favor of hanging a nigger anyhow,” and his sacred person was afterwards “snaked out” by two constables.

Did you ever get drawn into a jury? I was drawn out of the box last fall, and sworn to support the constitution according to the statute. Beyond a general idea that a juryman was bound to go for the country, right or wrong—which country they is—I knowed enjist nothing of the superannuated dewties pertaining to such flunkshonaries.

Wall—fast thing I knowed, I was summoned to Portland to try a Jarmin and a nigger for killing Mr. Albon Cooper on the high seas. I never could see why the term “high sea” was used in such case. I sposed it means floodtide, and I know that pork killed at one time of the tide haint the same as when killed at another time of the tide—like-wise beans pulled on a full moon don't bile so well as when the moon is gibberish (he means gibbous); but if a feller mortal critter is slewed at high water or low, its murder any way.—Thems my ideas of the law on that pint.

Wall, I felt rather pround that my first service to my country as a juryman was one of life and death, and when I thought of them cussed pier-lies, I felt as though if I had my way I'd hang every Jarmin an nigger I could get hold on. In this here patriotic and Christian frame I went to the court house; I found a small chance of brotch or juryman thar, and pretty soon the clerk begun to question fast one and then another, till at last they km to me.

“Mr. Spike,” said the clerk, “have you any conscientious scruples agin hanging?” said he.

“Wall,” said I, “that depends on sarumstances. Ef it war the fust person singular, agree to nominative mood, muscular gender, emperytive mood—that war to be hung—I hev.—But ef it war, ye, ye, or them, future tense, indiktyive mood, not a darn scruple,” says I.

“Hev you formed any opinion for or agin the prisoners?” said he.

“Not particular agin the Jarmin,” says I, “but I hate niggers as a general principle—and shall go for hanging this ere old white woolled cuss, whether he killed Mr. Cooper or not,” says I.

“Do you know the nature of an oath?” the clerk axed me.

“I order,” says I, “I’ve used enough of ‘em. I begun to swear when I was only about—”

“That’ll do,” says the clerk. “You kin go hum,” says he, “you won’t be wanted in this ere case”—says the clerk, says he.

“What,” says I, “ain’t I to try this nigger at all?”

“No,” says the clerk.

“But I’m a juryman,” says I, “an you can’t hang the nigger unless I’ve sot on him,” says I.

“Pass on,” says the clerk, speaking cross.

“But,” says I, “you, mister, you don’t mean as you say; I’m a regular juryman, you know. Drawed out of the box by the seelick men,” says I. “I’ve ollars had a hankering to hang a nigger, and now, when a merciful dispensatory seems to have provided one for me, you say I shan’t sit on him! Ar this aour free instertutions? Is this the nineteenth century? And this aour boasted—” Here somebody bollerred, “Silence in Court!”

“The Court be d—!” I didn’t finish this remark, for a couple of Constables had holt of me, and in the twinkling of a bed post I was hustled down stairs into the street.

“Now, Mr. Editor, let me ask what are we comin to, when juryman—legal, lawful juryman kin be tossed about in this way? Talk about Canovers, Mormons, Spiritualism, free love and pan-nicks—whar ar they in comparison?—Here’s a great principle upst? As an individoical perhaps I’m of no great account—tain’t for me to say; but when as an enlightened juryman I was tuk and carried down stairs by profane hands, just for asserin my right to sot on a nigger—wy it seems to me the pillows of society were shook; that in my sacred person the hull State itself was, aggeratively speakin’, kied down stairs! If that’s a law in the land, I’ll have this case brought up under of habeas Corpus or icksey Dick-sit.

Speed of American Horses.—A mile has been run in 1 minute 42 seconds. The same distance has been trotted in 2 minutes 24 seconds, and been paced in 2 minutes 17 seconds. In the way of endurance combined with speed we read of 10 miles trotted in hours in 28 minutes 81 seconds; 20 miles, under saddle, trotted in 59 minutes 55 seconds; 50 miles in harness trotted in 8 hours 55 minutes 40 seconds; and 100 miles trotted in 8 hours 56 minutes 1 second.

Wash. Spoke's Experience as a Juror. An eminent American author, Mr. James Simson, has just invented this theory. He says:—“From all that has been said, the reader can have no difficulty in believing with me, as a question beyond doubt, that the immortal John Bunyan was a gipsy of mixed blood. He was a tinker. Well, who were the tinkers? Were there any itinerant tinkers following the tent in England before the gipsies settled there?—It is very doubtful. In all likelihood, articles requiring to be tinkered were carried to the nearest smithy. The gipsies are all tinkers, either literally, figuratively, or representatively. Ask any English gipsy, of a certain class, what he can do, and after enumerating several occupations, he will add, ‘I can tinker, of course,’ although it is doubtful if he knows much about it. It is the gipsy's representative business, which he brought with him into Europe.—Even the intelligent and respectable Scottish gipsies speak of themselves as belonging to the ‘tinker tribe.’ The gipsies in England, as in Scotland, divided the country among themselves under representative chiefs, and did not allow any other gipsies to enter upon their walks or beats. Considering that the gipsies in England were estimated at above ten thousand during the early part of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, we can well believe that they were much more numerous during the time of Bunyan.

The Boy and the Bricks.

A boy hearing his father say, “Tis a poor rule that won't work both ways,” said—

“If father applies this rule in his work, I will test it in my play.” So sitting up a row of bricks three or four inches apart, he tipped over the first, which striking the second, caused it to fall on the third, and so on through the whole row, until the bricks all lay prostrate.

“Well,” said the boy, “each brick has knocked down the neighbor which stood next to itself, yet I only tipped one. Now I will raise one, and try if it will raise its neighbors. I will see if this rule will work both ways.”

He looked in vain to see them rise. “Here, father,” said the boy, “it is a poor rule that will not work both ways. They knock each other down, but are not disposed to help each other up.”

“My son,” said the father, “bricks and mankind are all alike—made of clay, active in knocking each other down, but not disposed to help each other up. When men fall, they love company; but when they rise they prefer to stand alone, like yonder bricks, and see others prostrate and below them.”

Couldn't Make It.—Rudolph says that once upon a time a colored cook expected company, of her own kind, and was at a loss how to entertain her friends. It was at a time of the year when eggs were scarce and butter high, and the colored folks generally are at the expense of “extras” for their own company. Whereupon her mistress told Chole she must make an apology.

“Good Lord missus, how can I make it? I got no eggs, no butter, nor nothin' to make it with!”

Thoughtful Precocity.—A day or two ago, a lipping little fellow, yet in long clothes, who had heard much of various pic nic excursions that had taken place, and many that were postponed in consequence of the rain, approached his mother with the inquiry: “Mother, does God love pic nics?”

“Why, my child, do you ask such a question as that?” replied the mother.

“I don't think God does love pic nics, or he wouldn't make it rain every time there is to be one,” answered the little innocent.

It Followed Him.—When the American flag was unfurled in Tampico, an aged Spaniard was heard inveighing with lugubrious earnestness the pertinacity with which the flag had pursued his fortunes. “I was do Spanish consul in do Louisianne, but soon dat flag he was raise; and I go to Ponsacola, but soon dat flag was over me dare. I lived in do Taxco, but dat flag follow me dare. Says I, I go where do flag never come. I come to Tampico, but here is dat flag agin. I believe I go to the devil, and see if dat same flag will follow me dare.”

A youth, smitten with the charms of a beautiful maid, only vented his passion by shy looks, and now and then touching his fair one's toe with his toe underneath the table. The girls bore his advances a little while in silence, when she cried out, “Look here, if you love me, tell me so, but don't dirty my stockings.”

Aboriginal Hoops.—The Penobscot Indians are now doing a smashing business in manufacturing hoops for ladies' dresses out of basket stuff, and have themselves adopted the fashion in its greatest amplitude.

“It is extremely disagreeable to me, madam,” said an ill-natured old fellow, “to tell you unpleasant truths.” “I have no doubt, sir, that it is extremely disagreeable for you to tell truths of any sort.”

It is in vain to stick your finger in the water, and pulling it out, look for the hole; and equally vain to suppose that, however large a space you occupy, the world will miss you when you die.

The following motion was made and carried at a recent meeting of a colored parish at Boston:—

Mistur Moderator—in consense ob do full attendees at dis meetin' I moobe do meetin' next Wednesday ebenin' am postponed to dis Monday ebenin' for the clois ob directors.

“You are an Irishman,” said a fellow tauntingly to his neighbor.

“Well, sir, I am no more responsible for having been born an Irishman than you are for having been born an ass.”

Rabbi Eliezer said—“Turn to God one day before your death.” His disciples said: “How can a man know the day of his death?” He answered them, “Therefore should you turn to God to-day. Perhaps you may die to-morrow; thus, every day would be employed in turning to Him.”

He who gives a trifle meanly is meaner than a trifle.

The Actual Appropriations for the National Government for 1858-9.

Washington, Saturday, July 10, 1858.

It seems now to be an admitted fact, on all hands, that the next presidential fight will be upon "treasury statistics," and that "niggerism" will be over-looked. Such being the case, it will be a matter of importance to both the Democracy and the Opposition to have correct data upon which to build their platforms. Mr. Crittenden, I perceive, led off in the fight by announcing at Covington that Congress, at its last session, appropriated nearly one hundred millions of dollars for the support of the second year of Mr. Buchanan's administration. This was the first gun in the great battle of 1860, and as both parties may be disposed to take all advantages, I have prepared the following statement of appropriations, covering the time and material for making a close examination of the subject. The statement is correct in every particular, and challenges criticism.

While the partisans are hurrying their thunders at each other, it will be well for the people to be furnished with the plain truth, that they may draw their own conclusions from the premises. I shall deal in no "suppositions" nor "why nots," but give the figures in detail, taken from the highest official sources:

Statement of appropriations made at the last session of the Thirty-fifth Congress for the support of the Federal government for the ending June 30, 1859.

Treasury proper—legislative bill	\$3,242,699 96
Treasury proper—executive bill	999,856 94
Treasury proper—land, courts, &c.	1,929,528 47
Treasury proper—other	561,163 50
Int. due State of Maine (judicial)	15,000 00
Amount due D. Andrews, about	55,000 00
American State papers, per annum	25,000 00
Expenses for collecting revenue from customs	3,600,000 00
Consular and diplomatic bill	912,120 00
Army bill	17,174,166 46
Military Academy, &c.	2,041,473 14
Navy bill	15,585,894 23
Indian bill	2,234,846 85
Pension bill	769,500 00
Miscellaneous, under indefinite and special standing appropriations	3,959,910 14
Deficiency act for Post Office Department for revenue for fiscal year ending June 30, 1859	3,500,000 00
Interest on public debt, stock	1,445,314 35
Interest on treasury loan, yet to be negotiated, say	1,000,000 00
Total	61,033,349 69

Thus, I show the entire appropriations for the present fiscal year to be sixty-one millions of dollars, including the construction of the new ships-of-war, and the interest of a million of dollars on a debt not yet created—and not a hundred millions, as stated by Senator Crittenden, and as echoed through the country by the partisan press.

But the curious reader will desire to know how the figures are obtained by those who would deceive the people by false statements. It is in this wise:

The revenues of the Post Office Department are now deposited in the United States treasury, and drawn out by regular appropriations by Congress. These appropriations are not in the ordinary language of "any money in the treasury arising from the revenues received from the Post Office Department." Nor does the Secretary of the Treasury, in submitting to Congress his estimates of appropriations, as required by law, include this Post Office appropriation. It is a matter with which he has nothing to do, and which lies wholly within the control of the Postmaster General.

We judge of things only by comparison. The appropriations by Congress are large or small only in comparison with appropriations heretofore made. This is a fair rule. Never before was the appropriation for the Post Office Department made out of its own revenues, set down to the expense of the government. Postmaster General Brown asked and obtained permission to expend \$1,000,000 of the revenue of his department; not even in the reckless canvass of 1840 was it supposed that this expenditure was an item to be charged in the bill of extravagance against Mr. Van Buren. The deficiency of \$3,500,000 comes out of the national treasury, and is, of course, one of the items in the list of appropriations. Mr. Crittenden would charge that list also with the \$14,000,000 which is appropriated out of the Post Office fund. Such a charge Mr. C. knows would be erroneous and without precedent.

Then, again, the Secretary of the Treasury, in his annual letter to Congress, reported an unexpended balance in the treasury of \$16,580,588 35, which the opposition claim should be added to the appropriations, and swell the sum, in order to show the extravagance of the present Democratic Congress. This is, indeed, "horse chestnut" logic. A Black Republican Congress made lavish appropriations for the last fiscal year. A Democratic administration declined expending the whole amount, and reports a surplus. That surplus is now charged as an item of extravagance against the present Congress. By such a process of reasoning Mr. Crittenden will be able to convict every succeeding Congress of extravagance as the same unexpended balance will, no doubt, be reported from year to year, until it is again returned to the treasury.

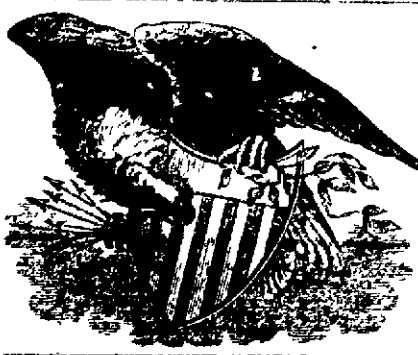
In the above estimate I have not included a few small private appropriations which were made at the last session, including in the aggregate, perhaps, not more than three hundred hundred thousand dollars. Let the politicians take notice. We have now furnished them with the facts. Misrepresentations will be without excuse.

The Rattlesnake.

Two scientific gentlemen of Thomasville, Ga., have lately been experimenting with the rattlesnake and the alleged antidote for its bite. Several experiments were tried with dogs, which, after being bitten were subjected to various remedies, which were reported to have been efficacious in many instances, but which, in these cases, failed entirely, the bite proving fatal in a few hours. Whiskey was finally tried, and the dog after being bitten on the fleshy part of the thigh, was forced to swallow several gills of whiskey at short intervals. The poor animal was made extremely sick for several days, owing to the whiskey, and the bite of the rattlesnake, the scientific gentlemen were unable to determine, but finally recovered, and at last acquiesced as well as ever.

We give away nothing so generous as advice.

The Compiler.



H. J. Stahle, Editor and Proprietor.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Monday Morning, Aug. 2, 1858.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,

WILLIAM A. PORTER, of Philadelphia.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WESTLEY TROST, of Fayette county.

Delegate Elections.

It will be seen by the Resolution of the Democratic Standing Committee, adopted on the 24th ult., that the Election for Delegates in the several Townships and Boroughs of Adams county will take place on Saturday, the 21st of August instant—and that on Monday following said Delegates will meet in Convention in this place to nominate a County Ticket.

It is hardly necessary for us to remind the friends of Democracy in the different districts of the importance and necessity of sending their best men to that Convention—men who will only struggle for the good of the cause and the harmony of the party. With a ticket carefully selected, of good material—and we have plenty of it—moungrel Know Nothingism and Black Republicanism will again be defeated.

DO NOT FAIL TO BE AT THE DELEGATE ELECTIONS, ON SATURDAY, THE 21st OF AUGUST.

That the Know Nothing leaders in this place are again "mining and counter-mining" in order to make a respectable show, if not to carry the county, at the Fall election, there is no room to doubt. We caution our party friends in all quarters to be on their guard against the designs of Know Nothings and Black Republicans, no matter how plausible they may seem to be. DON'T TRUST THEM!

The Opposition papers, in raising the names of Jno. M. Read and W. E. Frazer as candidates for Supreme Judge and Canal Commissioner, style the ticket, "Opposition State Ticket" or "People's State Ticket." From this it would appear that, as a State organization, the Republican party is defeated. In the language of the great poet—

Was it was so soon done for?

We wonder what it began for!

The Harrisburg Herald says it has been ascertained, by experiment, that the most effectual way to destroy rats is to place a copy of the New York Tribune in their holes. The rats gnaw at it to get it out of the way, get a snuff of the brimstone that is disseminated direct from Satan's headquarters through its columns, and then give one tremendous sneeze, by which they are blown into atoms.

The Republicans of New York are bothered by a call of a State Convention of the friends of Gerritt Smith to meet at Syracuse on the 4th of August and nominate him for Governor. The movement, if carried out, will probably take 20,000 or 30,000 votes from the Republican party.

Col. Thomas, of Kentucky, a staunch Democrat, informs the editor of the Ohio Statesman, that the Democracy will "sweep Kentucky," this fall.

The Why and the Wherefore.—Mr. Francis P. Blair has written a letter, several columns long, to the Tribune. A vituperative attack upon Mr. Buchanan forms its chief staple. The President thought proper recently to dismiss Mr. Montgomery Blair, son of the above-named gentleman, from the office of Solicitor of the Court of Claims. Can it be possible that this act has been the cause of Mr. Blair's sudden perception of Mr. Buchanan's enormities, and his indignant denunciation of them? We do not think that his letter will disturb Mr. Buchanan's rest.

The Erie Observer proposes Wagonseller as a candidate for Vice President to be run on the ticket with Simon Cameron for President in 1860.

Vice President Breckinridge, in a speech at Florence, Ky., last week, fully endorsed the Lecompton bill.

Wm. B. Niblack, a Lecompton Democratic Congressman from Indiana, has been nominated for re-election.

Kansas Lands.—The President of the United States has issued his proclamation ordering the sale of public lands at Lecompton on the 1st and 15th of November, and at Kickapoo on the 1st and 15th of November.

The Secretary of the Navy is about starting, in the steamer Water-Witch, for an inspection of the navy-yards of the whole seaboard.

Less than an acre of land in St. Paul, that was purchased in 1848 at \$1 25, was sold on the 2d ult., for \$10,000 cash. Before the hard times, the owner had refused \$18,000 for the same lot.

The August Elections.

The elections in Alabama, Arkansas, Kentucky, Missouri, Texas and Kansas, take place to-day, (the second of August), and in Tennessee and North Carolina on Thursday next. In Kentucky the election is for a few unimportant State officers. In the others members of Congress are to be chosen, and in North Carolina a Governor also.—The election in Kansas is to decide the question whether the Territory will accept of the terms of English's bill, and come into the Union as a sovereign State at once, or reject that proposition and form a new Constitution when the number of inhabitants shall be equal to that which entitles a State to a representative in Congress. The accounts from Kansas are much more pacific than at any time since its organization; and in view of the fact that Gen. Cannon has issued certificates to those elected to the Legislature under the Lecompton Constitution in January last, whereby the Free State Delegates from Leavenworth are admitted, thus giving the Free State party the control of both branches of the Legislature, the question of admission is stripped of all side issues. We anticipate at the coming election a fair expression of the views of the people, and the "shriekers" of every grade will be compelled to abide by that decision. The Western Argus, published at Wyandotte, Kansas, in its issue of the 15th July, says:

The only question now before the people of Kansas is, Shall we become a State? Every man who believes that the inauguration of a State government would tend to give us peace and prosperity, will vote "Proposition Accepted" on the second day of August next, while only those who believe that Territorial Government best adapted to our wants will vote "Proposition Rejected." Slavery is for ever out of the question. We rejoice that this is so.—We rejoice that the question of admission is shown of all side issues, and that the people at the August election may give a fair expression of their preferences as between a State and Territorial government. With the decision then given we shall be satisfied. If the people desire to remain a Territory we shall cheerfully waive our preferences. We hope there will be a full vote, and an honest expression, that the question may be considered settled in the future.

Change of Name.—The Bedford Gazette says that when political parties are compelled to change their names so frequently, have we not good cause to suspect "something rotten" in their "Denmark"? The thief, the forger, the murderer, as he flees from place to place, to hide himself from the outraged law, changes his name and endeavors to move unsuspected through the world by the aid of his hundred aliases. So with the Opposition. They are so fearful of being detected in their hypocritical trickery, that they assume a different title nearly every year. Therefore, let men who respect themselves at once out loose from such an organization, and enlist under the broad folds of that flag which, since the days of the immortal Jefferson, has been inscribed with no other name than the eternal and ineffable watchword Democracy.

The "signs of the times" indicate that at President BUCHANAN will be about as well abused a Chief Magistrate as was Gen. Jackson or Mr. Polk. This is rather complimentary, than pithy, to the great Statesman at the head of affairs, and will only in the end serve to elevate him higher in the esteem of his countrymen. It has also been so, and will always be so.

Bark on, gentlemen—lying is a dirty cheap commodity, especially when the article is as plentiful as it is with the present moungrel and unprincipled Opposition, than which a more degraded and cold blooded political organization never existed.

Hon. John Hickman, who is now body and soul with the Black Republicans and Know Nothings, is stamping Chester and Delaware counties for a re-election to Congress. If not nominated as the Republican candidate, it is thought he will run "Independent." The Opposition may, after a while, find him more troublesome to them in their party than he has been out of it.

Opposition papers in the country would have their readers believe that Forney's Press is a Democratic journal. A more deadly (but insidious) enemy to the Democratic party does not exist.—Bear this in mind, reader, when you see extracts published from the Press by Know Nothing Black Republican papers.

Among the recent accessions to the Democratic party, we may mention the name of HENRY W. MILLER, Esq., of Raleigh, for a long time the very head of the Whig party in North Carolina. He is recognized by all as an able and eloquent man, and has participated actively in the present canvass, having addressed several mass meetings during the past two months.

The Black Republican and Know Nothing Convention of Franklin county held on Monday last, instructed in favor of Hon. DAVID P. ROBINSON for Congress.

The Germans in various sections of the United States held festivals on Monday last, with the patriotic view of raising funds for a monument to the memory of Baron Steuben, the gallant German who gave this country the benefit of his military skill and valuable services in the revolutionary war.

An Immortal Party.

The Know Nothing party was formed, says the Maryland Union, to save the country from being ruined (!) but finding after an experience of three or four years that they could not save it, and being thoroughly convinced that it was rapidly going to destruction, they disbanded their forces and are now concentrating all their power and energy to avert (!) the sad catastrophe, by perfecting an amalgamation with their elder brother, Black Republicanism.

Seriously, we have never, and could never find fault with any man who honestly differed in his political views from us, but we do find fault with that man who opposes the Democratic party merely for the sake of opposing it, and who can give no better reason for his action than that he has always been opposed to it. Such a man does not reason correctly. His judgment is at fault and he does not deserve much credit, either for his enlightened views, or sound statesmanship.

Experience is the best teacher, and it has fully demonstrated the fact that the Democratic party is immortal when compared to the ephemeral elements of opposition which are formed against it, in a night, as it were, and perish next day under the scorching scrutiny of an enlightened and liberal minded free people.

It is the duty therefore of all good citizens, who are capable of estimating in a proper manner, the numerous great blessings which we enjoy under our present system of government, and who desire to preserve them as a sacred legacy for transmission to future ages, to stand by the Democratic party of the country, under whose auspices the blessings which we now enjoy were obtained, and by whose exertion they can alone be maintained and preserved.

Away then with your amalgamation of Know Nothings and Black Republicans that is formed simply for the sake of opposition to the Democratic party, and which can never live six months after a Presidential Election. Give us the party that has been tried for many years; the party that is never affected by triumphs or defeats; the party under whose comprehensive banner the oppressed of every clime may repose and find shelter and protection; that party by whose instrumentality the war-whoop of the savage has been silenced, and the desert has been made to blossom as the rose; that party that will live forever.

The Old Slang Revived!

Since the excitement has commenced in reference to the gold region at Frazer River, some of the Opposition journals are re-vamping the charge against Mr. Polk's administration and the Democratic party for having been the cause of thecession of all the territory north of the 19th parallel of latitude to Great Britain.

The Cincinnati Enquirer thus triumphantly answers a charge of this kind made by the Louisville Journal, and places the saddle immovably on the right horse:

It will, of course, be remembered that every vote given in the United States Senate against the treaty which fixed latitude 34 as our boundary, and in favor of 51 40, was given by Democratic Senators, who amounted to nearly one third of the Senate. The treaty was carried by the solid vote of the opposition to the Democracy, united with a few Democrats. Mr. Crittenden, the Journal's favorite, led the party that was in favor of the surrender. Had the counsels of our present President, Mr. Buchanan, who, as Secretary of State to Mr. Polk, made an unanswerable argument in favor of the American claim to 54 40 in his letters to the British Minister, been adhered to, as General Cass, Mr. Allen and other prominent Democrats desired, we should now have covered the gold on Frazer River. It would have been carried, too, had not the opposition voted in a body for the treaty, and upon them will rest the responsibility.

Congressional Appropriations.

The provisions of law requiring a complete exhibit of appropriations by Congress at each of its sessions, to be made out, have been complied with, by the proper clerk at the Capitol; and the result, for the session just expired, is contained in the following summary table. The statement includes all appropriations made by Congress, whether in deficiency or in regular appropriation bills:

ACTUAL.	ESTIMATED.
To be paid from the Treasury.....	\$67,067,762 78
Direct.—Amount contained in act for collecting revenue from customs, &c., much being contained in the joint resolution of 14th February, 1850, for said purpose.....	\$2,430,000 00
Actual amount appropriated.....	\$64,637,762 78
Am't brought down, 64,617,762 78	
Am't included in appropriations contained in the various acts and in private bills which will probably amount to, during the year 1859.....	3,382,237 22
Total amount of appropriations.....	\$68,000,000 00

In addition, the revenues collected by the Post Office Department are authorized to be used for the expenses of that department. For the current fiscal year they are estimated at \$14,415,520.

President BUCHANAN is now on a short visit to Bedford Springs, accompanied by his niece, Miss Lane.

Courting the Apostates.

Our political opponents—the Black Republican-Know-Nothing—"any-things-to-beat-the-Democratic-party" politicians—appear to entertain an exalted opinion of apostate Democrats. Last year, when they wanted a candidate for Governor, the renegade Wilcox was selected; again, when a United States Senator was to be elected the renegade CAMERON was chosen. At their late bogus State Convention, the traitor REEDER occupied the chair as President, and the traitor REED was nominated for Supreme Judge. So too in the Congressional districts—over two-thirds of their nominees are traitor-Democrats. Why is this? Why is it that our opponents are so much in love with the "refuge" of the Democratic party? Is it not an acknowledgment that a corrupt and vacillating Democrat is a better man than a true, out-spoken Republican or Know Nothing?

Why did the men upon whom our opponents have been lavishing their favors, leave the Democratic party?—Was it because they did not agree with us? No, for they are ready to agree to anything, provided always, that they are permitted to "feather their own nests." Why did Wilcox leave us?—Because he wanted to be Governor, but could not be nominated by the Democratic party, because of his extreme and obstinate free-trade opinions. He therefore joined the high protective party, and was made their nominee for Governor! The people, however, were determined that "free-trade Wilcox" should not rule over them, and they defeated him by a sweeping majority. Why did the oily-tongued and slippery CAMERON leave us? Because the Democratic party refused to recognize him as a leader or to confer honors upon him.—During his connection with the Democratic party our opponents were in the habit of speaking of him as the most corrupt man in the State and the greatest demagogue that could be secured; but no sooner did he join their ranks than honors were heaped upon him, and he was at once recognized as their chosen leader. He is now spoken of by a number of their journals as a candidate for President of the United States! Why did REEDER leave the Democratic party? Simply because President Polk turned him out of office. Why did JOHN M. REED, the present nominee of the mongrels for Supreme Judge, leave us? Because President Polk would not appoint him to a judgeship.

These are the men who are the present leaders of the mongrel party—these are the men upon whom our opponents confer their honors—all of them recreant Democrats—men who left the party from selfish motives, and not because they differed from the party on any principle. Can the old Whigs and old Anti-Masons continue to recognize these recreants as their leaders? Will they consent to be reduced to the ranks and have these new masters placed over them? We shall see.

But, in the language of the Carlisle Volunteer, we ask again, why is it that these recreant Democrats—these factious and unstable men—are so much caressed and cared for by our political opponents? Is it because our enemies consider the character of even a bogus Democrat better calculated to command the respect of the people than a true Republican or Know Nothing? It would seem so. No difference how corrupt a Democrat may be, or how obscure, as soon as he joins the Opposition he is made a leader, and tendered the highest honors in the gift of his new associates. By this means our enemies procure their leaders and masters, and the Democratic party at the same time is relieved of the dead matter that clung to its organization.

Beautiful Consistency.—The Black Republicans of this State who are now shouting lustily for a "high protective tariff," making it prominent issue in the coming Congressional election, last fall nominated and supported David Wilcox as their candidate for Governor, who was the only Congressman from Pennsylvania who voted for the repeal of the protective tariff of 1842, and the substitution in its place of what the protectionists called the free trade tariff of 1846. Wilcox and Vice President Dallas, who gave the casting vote for it in the Senate, were burnt in effigy, for their course, all over Pennsylvania. Yet Wilcox, only last year, was the gubernatorial champion of the same party which is now so clamorous for a high tariff. In 1857 they cared nothing about it; but in 1858 it is highly important. But this is not all. The Republican House of Representatives in 1857 repealed the tariff of 1846, and substituted a new bill, with considerably lower rates of duty. The Eastern Sentinel calls attention to these facts merely to show the beautiful consistency of the Republicans.

Peaches—about as large as walnuts, sold in the Cincinnati market, on Wednesday week, at eight dollars per bushel! They retailed at the corner stands two for five cents! The market price of a look at them is not stated.

The Cain and Cotton Crops.—In spite of the recent disastrous overflows at the South, the prospects of the sugar and cotton crops are reported to be promising.

On the 21st ult., J. Mitzel's barn in Hopewell township, York county, Pa., was destroyed by fire, with all his hay crop, &c.

John & Conny Affairs.



Delegate Meetings and County Convention.

The Democratic Standing Committee of Adams county met at the house of H. D. Wattles, in Gettysburg, on Saturday, the 24th of July inst., and on motion adopted, unanimously, the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Democratic voters of the several Boroughs and Townships of Adams county are requested to meet at their usual places of holding Delegate elections, on Saturday, the 21st day of August next, for the purpose of choosing Delegates to represent them in a County Convention to be held at the Court-house, in the Borough of Gettysburg, on the Monday following, (the 23d of August), at 10 o'clock A. M., to nominate a County Ticket, and transact such other business as may be necessary. The Delegate elections to be open at 2 o'clock and close at 4 o'clock, P. M., in all the districts except the Borough of Gettysburg—in the latter the election to be held between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock, P. M.

H. J. STAHL, Chk.
HENRY J. KUHN, Sec'y.
July 26, 1858.

Lecture.

A Lecture will be delivered in McConaughy's Hall, on Wednesday Evening next, by JAMES H. PATTON, Esq., of Philadelphia, on the English Language and its History. Mr. P. comes well recommended, and we trust he may have a crowded house. A "quarter" could not be more profitably invested.

Camp Meeting.

A Camp Meeting will be held on York Springs Circuit, at Rock Chapel, on the old ground, to commence on the 13th of August, and continue until the 19th. An invitation is extended to the members and friends of Gettysburg Circuit, and others, who may find it convenient to unite in the meeting.

Henry Reever.

The residence of Mr. WM. REEVER, in Washington street, this place, was entered on Wednesday night last, and robbed of about \$800, in specie and bank notes. The money was in a bureau drawer, in a room on the first floor, adjoining the chamber occupied by Mr. Reever. The drawer was unlocked and taken to the stable, where its contents were no doubt examined and the money taken—the drawer having been found there in the morning. The loss falls heavily upon Mr. Reever, and he has the sympathy of the community. No clue has yet been obtained as to the guilty party.

P. S.—On Saturday evening, the pocket book and port monnaie which contained the money, were found in a lot a short distance west of Mr. Reever's stable. They were entirely empty.

Another.—On Saturday night week, a Silver Watch and a Hat were stolen from JOHN S. LEES, a Student in the College. The watch was worth about \$20. The articles were taken from his room during his absence.

The Wreck.

An act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, of last session, protects all insectivorous birds from the devastation of the gunner. This is wise, for they harm no one, and are often the source of pleasure to those who have appreciating hearts. As an instance:—

Mr. THOMAS J. COOPER, who keeps a country store in Franklin township, to show his business, hung, among other things, on the rack before his door a pair of boots, sometime since. In an hour's time, he noticed a wren carrying sticks into one of them, and at night when he went to take his sign in, he found a wonderful clattering going on inside. A pair of wrens had located their habitation there, and refused to "evanesce." Next morning he hung them out again, and in the evening found a pair of eggs and the female hatching them. Impressed with the beauty of the thing, he concluded to let them have their own way, and they have since raised a brood of young, which every morning greet him with grateful orisons. He does not regret the loss of capital in missing the sale of the pair of boots.

Ancient Apple Tree.—On the farm of Mr. JOHN MICKLEY, in Hamilton township, this county, is an Apple Tree planted by one of his ancestors in 1731. It now measures 16 feet 4 inches in circumference, and last season bore 63 bushels of good sound apples. The age of this venerable "citizen" is one hundred & twenty-seven years, and it is not yet in decline, as is proven by the abundance of its last year's fruit.

Among the very best and surest investments offered, are the Gettysburg Railroad Bonds. We hear of the sale of quite a number during the past week, and trust our own county people will secure them all before long.

A. MATTHEW & SON, Baltimore, are among the largest Furniture manufacturers in the country, and what is of equal, if not more, importance, give satisfaction to all their customers.—Their wares embrace every variety of style and price, and are put up under their own supervision. We would recommend persons purchasing in the city to give them a call. See their advertisement in another column.

Rev. Mr. KEYSER, of Philadelphia, has been chosen Pastor of St. James' Lutheran Congregation in this place.

Signs and Phenomena.

On Marsh creek, in Franklin township, may be seen, on any moonlight night, a most singular phenomenon.—It is a colossal Horse, rampant, showing all his parts, head, mane, body, legs and tail. It appears to the spectator standing at Shank's fording, as a rival to the celebrated wooden horse in which the Trojans entered Troy—at least one hundred feet from head to tail, and thirty the altitude of the head above the horizon. This is an item well worth the attention of the curious, and very easily explained by those living in the immediate neighborhood.

Tournament.

The Mammals Tournament came off on Saturday last, attracting quite a crowd of people. Eight Knights entered the lists, and the tilting occupied several hours. The following were the victors:—Mr. Charles J. Sifton, of Fairfield, "Knight of Fairfield," won the choice of the Queen of Love and Beauty; Mr. Charles Weaver, of Gettysburg, "Knight of the Woods," the choice of the first Maid of Honor; Mr. Charles Bishley, of Gettysburg, "Knight of Gettysburg," the choice of the second Maid of Honor; Mr. Henry D. Ziegler, of Gettysburg, "Knight of the Pines," the choice of the third Maid of Honor; and Mr. Theodore Bentley, of Gettysburg, "Knight of Holly," the choice of the fourth Maid of Honor.

We have neither time nor space for a full account. In the afternoon a number of trials of the speed of horseflesh took place, eliciting no little interest, and forming a prominent feature of the day's doings.

The stone-work on the basement of the new Court House is now completed, and the setting of the Granite blocks is commenced. The building is beginning to assume shape and form, and gives promise of an imposing and substantial structure.

The Railroad track was extended across the Turnpike at Mr. Heltzer's on Friday last. About 31 miles are now laid west of New Oxford.

A stalk of Timothy measuring six feet was left at our office, the other day, by Mr. ANDREW KEEFAVER, of Cumberland township. The tallest of the season.

The Know Nothing and Black Republican County Convention is to meet in this place to-day, to patch together a county ticket.

The annual Commencement of Franklin and Marshall College, located at Lancaster, took place on Wednesday. Among the graduates, was Mr. J. M. MICKLEY, of Mummansburg.

Capt. A. W. Eichelberger, Messrs. T. McCausland and George Thomas, of Hanover, and Jos. S. Gitt and S. P. Polin, of New Oxford, (the Spectator says), were to start on a pleasure excursion to Niagara Falls on Friday last, to return in about a week. Why cannot a party with the same object be gotten up here? The fare is comparatively low, and the time required to make the trip but short.

It is in contemplation to get up a Balloon Ascension at Hanover at an early day.

The Editor of the Gettysburg Compiler acknowledges the receipt of "several enclosures, each about a foot in length, and the result, we suppose, has been "several feet" of eloquence:—

No; the "institution" don't "abide" here. Thinking of the effect of such things in Erie, we suppose?

150 fat Hogs, in fine order and of an average weight of about 200 lbs. passed through Hanover, on Monday last, bound for the Baltimore market. They were from the distillery of Mr. W. S. Jenkins, in Oxford township, Adams county.—Spectator.

Joseph Culbertson, Esq., President of the Bank of Chambersburg, died on Monday last, in the 56th year of his age.

The tide of customs revenue is grandly rising, that at New York week before last being \$515,000, of which but \$84,000 was in treasury notes.

It is stated by a Baltimore paper that a reduction of the employees in the custom-house is contemplated, owing to a decrease in the revenue from customs during the past two years.

The Erie Observer says:—Two or three weeks since, in one of our local items, we broke the leg of Dan Rice's horse "Excelsior," and

Fact and Fancy.

"THE WORLD IS A RUT SHELL."

A number of parties are being formed in different quarters of the country for emigration to the Frazer's river gold mines.

By the steamship Europa we have three days later news from Europe. The telegraph fleet had completed the preparations for another attempt to lay the wires designed to connect the two countries, and to have sailed on the 17th ult.

We hear it stated that the Hon. Stephen A. Douglas has been invited by the board of managers of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society to deliver the usual address at the forthcoming State Fair, and that he has accepted the invitation.

Parson Brownlow, of Tennessee, is to hold a public discussion on the slavery question in Philadelphia, commencing on the 7th of September next. His antagonist is Rev. A. Payne, editor of the Ohio Reformer.

In Germany, it is as common to blanket cows in the winter and in wet weather, as it is to blanket horses in this country. This care is well repaid by a greater flow of milk and less consumption of fodder.

Master Joseph Murray, of Detroit, is a nice boy. He has just been sent to jail for sixty days for whipping his mother!

Six hundred and seventy ladies have petitioned the Common Council of Detroit to take measures for the abolition of concert and lager beer saloons. Cause—they draw the young men away when they ought to be sparkling.

The black folks of Massachusetts will hold a State Convention at New Bedford, as soon as the weather gets warm enough—in dog days—to see what can be done about the freed Scott decision.

Sanford Van Hensler, of Montgomery county, New York, recently proposed a race with another young man, but had not run far when he fell, the blood gushing from his mouth and nostrils. The unfortunate young man had burst a blood vessel, and died soon afterwards.

Here is a poignant extract: "He kissed her, and promised. Such beautiful lips!—Man's usual fate—he was lost upon the coral reefs."

The Lancaster Examiner says that the wheat in that county has all been housed and in the best of order, the weather having been propitious. The yield of grain will be a full average one.

The extent to which manufactures have been introduced at the South is not generally appreciated. In Georgia alone there are more than sixty cotton factories, while in other States, particularly Alabama and Louisiana, such factories are being continually erected.

A steam machine for manufacturing ice has been put into operation by a London firm. The cost of the ice will be 10 shillings per ton.

There are now in the United States a hundred and twenty-four colleges and universities, with an aggregate number of students of fourteen thousand.

A Parade of Fat Buckeyes.—Fifty fat men of Mansfield, Ohio, had a parade on the 5th. The lightest in the company weighed 200 pounds. The captain was estimated at 250 pounds; the heaviest man in the crowd weighed 315, and the next 290 pounds.

A Regular Man-eater.—A fishing party at Charleston, S. C., a few days since, captured a shark over 13 feet long, and on tipping him open found a sailor's pea-jacket and other large articles in his maw.

The Königsberg Journal states that the harvest in Russia promises to be magnificent.

Snow in July.—The wife of George Snow, in Arkansas, gave birth to three children last Monday week. We suppose this might be called a "small sprinkling" of snow.

On the 12th ult., in the House of Lords, the bill permitting the House of Commons to admit Jews into Parliament was passed.

The London Times suggests that the government invite Napoleon once to see how well England is ready to resist invasion.

Blackberry Wine.

There is no wine equal to the blackberry wine when properly made, either in flavor or for medicinal purposes, and all persons who can conveniently do so, should manufacture enough for their own use every year, as it is invaluable in sickness as a tonic, and nothing is a better remedy for bowel diseases. We therefore give the receipt for making it, and having tried it ourselves, we speak advisedly on the subject:

"Measure your berries and bruise them; to every gallon add one quart of boiling water. Let the mixture stand twenty-four hours stirring occasionally; then strain off the liquor into a cask, to every gallon adding two pounds of sugar; cork tight and let it stand till the following October, and you will have wine ready for use, without further straining or boiling, that will make the lips smack as they never smacked before under similar influence."

Blackberry Jam.—Gather the fruit in dry weather; allow half a pound of good brown sugar to every pound of fruit; put the whole together for an hour or till the blackberries are soft, stirring and mashing them well. Preserve it like any other jam, and it will be found very useful in families, particularly for children; regulating their bowels, and enabling you to dispense with cathartics. It may be spread on bread, or on puddings, instead of butter. Even when the blackberries are bought it is cheaper than butter.

Death of a Russian Lady from Glanders.—The awful death of Madame Palekoff, one of the most charming amongst all that bery of charming Russian ladies who sometimes gladden the winners of Paris, has created a terrible shock amongst the circles she so lately embellished by her presence. The unhappy lady left Paris but a short time ago on a summer tour to Germany.

White stepping from the door of the opera house in Berlin, to gain her carriage, she let fall one of her bracelets close to the pavement. Stooping to pick it up, she noticed at the time, laughingly, that "one of the horses belonging to a carriage standing at hand had dropped his head so close to her face that he had touched her, and left a moist kiss upon her cheek." In a few days the unfortunate lady was taken ill with that most horrible disease, glanders, and in a few days more, breathed her last, in spite of the attendance of the first physicians of Berlin, and every resource to be obtained by wealth or by the ceaseless vigilance of friends.—Court Jour.

Michael Schriver, an old citizen of York, Pa., died suddenly on the 19th ult.

The Albat.

"Then come the wild heather, come sweet or come sour; We'll stand by each other however it blow."

MARRIED.

On the 27th ult., in Hagerstown, Md., by Rev. C. C. Baughman, Dr. J. E. HERBERT, of Patterson, Pa. (formerly of this place), to Miss A. E. ARTZ, daughter of David Artz, Esq., of Hagerstown, Md.

On the 13th ult., at St. Mary's Chapel, Md., St. Mary's College, Emmittsburg, by Rev. W. M. Mordie, Mr. BERNARD QUINN to Miss BE. BECCA DIELMAN, second daughter of Dr. Henry Dieleman.

On the 22d ult., by Rev. Jacob Fry, Mr. RICHARD G. LAMERSON, of Adams county, to Miss MARY McLEWEE, of Papertown.

On the 27th ult., by the Rev. Jacob Ziegler, Mr. JOHN A. HUMBLE, of Whiteford, to Miss CATHERINE MUSSEY, of Cumberland township.

DIED.

On Saturday last, in this place, Mrs. MARGARET WINGOT, widow of Jacob Wingot, Esq., aged about 85 years.

On the 25th ult., by the 25th ult., Mrs. A. CATHARINE CHURCH, wife of Mr. Jacob Church, (and daughter of Wm. Bell, dec'd., of this place), aged about 45 years.

On the 8th ult., at Cleveland, Ohio, Mrs. SARAH H. BROWN, wife of T. Brown, Esq., Editor of the "Farmer," and sister of John Hersch, Esq., formerly of Gettysburg.

On the 7th ult., of putrid pneumonia, Miss LYDIA A. KESSE, of Liberty township, aged 17 years and 11 days.

On the 27th ult., CAROLINE SARAH ANN, daughter of Mr. Peter Felt, of Mendall township, aged 5 years 10 months and 20 days.

On Saturday evening last, in this place, MARY ALICE, daughter of Jacob and Georgiana Stoffer, aged 1 year and 1 month.

At Vinton, Ohio, on Sunday, the 4th day of July, Mr. JAMES McGUIRE, in the 75th year of his age. The deceased was born at Gettysburg, Pa., and emigrated to Vinton in the year 1832, where he ever since resided. He built extensive flour mills, and was one of its most useful citizens. He was a man of fine social qualities, was benevolent and kind-hearted to the poor and needy. Having done his duty to his fellow creatures, he sinks into the grave, in a good old age, respected by all. Peace to his ashes.

On the 23d ult., JOEL BURMAN DANNER, son of A. W. and J. A. Danner, of Baltimore, aged 2 months and 2 days.

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A Valuable Farm.

A PUBLIC SALE.—In pursuance of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Adams county, the undersigned, Administrators of the estate of PHILIP THOMAS, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on the following day, to-wit: August next, the following property of said deceased, viz:

A VALUABLE FARM, situate in Strauben township, Adams county, within 10 miles of the Gettysburg and Hanover Railroad, and containing 148 Acres, more or less, of which 40 acres of which are first-rate timber-land, with a due proportion of Meadow. The improvements are a large two-story STONE HOUSE, Stone Kitchen and Smoke House attached, Double Log Barn, Stable, and all necessary out-buildings; a good Apple Orchard, and a never-failing well of water near the door; water in the barn-yard; several never-failing springs on the farm, and a never-failing stream through it, to which access from nearly every field can be had for the watering of cattle.

Persons desirous of viewing the property before the day of sale, will please call on Mr. Samuel Welcome, residing on the adjoining farm, or on either of the Administrators, on the 25th day of August next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

HENRY THOMAS, SANCHEL THOMAS, Administrators. By the Court—H. G. WOLF, Clerk. July 26, 1858.

Valuable Real Estate

A PUBLIC SALE.—In pursuance of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Adams county, will be offered at Public Sale, the Real Estate of HENRY EICHENRODE, deceased, of Butler township, to-wit: On Saturday the 11th day of September next, on the premises—

No. 1: THE MANSION FARM, situate in Butler township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Jonas Roth, David Jacobs, Jacob Weller, and others, containing 110 Acres, more or less, of which 10 Acres are first-rate timber-land. The improvements are a one and a half story Log Dwelling, Log Shop, a Well of never-failing water near the house, with Pump under cover; Mill House, &c.; two excellent Orchards, one of which is new. There is a due proportion of good timber, and also of excellent Meadow. The great Coal Company's road runs through the farm. The public road from Gettysburg to Gettysburg passes the house. The property is situated convenient to good mills, and also in the neighborhood of churches of various denominations.

Also, on the premises, on Saturday, the 18th day of September next, 2 Tracts of MOUNTAIN LAND.

No. 2: A Tract of Timber-land, situate in Franklin (late Menallen) township, adjoining lands of John A. Noel, Fleming Giffeland and others, containing 10 Acres, more or less. A large portion of this tract is covered with thriving young chestnut timber. The public road from Gettysburg to Gettysburg passes the house. The property is situated convenient to good mills, and also in the neighborhood of churches of various denominations.

No. 3: A Tract of Timber-land, situate in the same township, adjoining lands of Samuel Brady, John Kinkle, and others, containing 12 Acres, more or less, covered with timber of different kinds. This tract is situated near the public road above mentioned.

Safe to commence upon both days at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Attendance given and terms made known by

BURKHARD WERTZ, Adm'r. By the Court—H. G. WOLF, Clerk. July 26, 1858.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned that the Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphan's Court of Adams county for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 16th day of August next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., viz:

50. The first account of Jacob Tanager, executor of the last will and testament of Jacob Tanager, deceased.

51. The first and final account of Jacob Wise, executor of the will of Catharine Pechler, late of Jacob Berlin, Hamilton township, deceased, exhibited by Sebastian Wise, one of the executors of said Jacob Wise, deceased.

52. The first account of Peter Bohlitz, administrator of the estate of Jacob Bohlitz, deceased.

53. The account of Jacob Wolf, guardian of the persons and estates of Lavinia Flickinger, (now Hoover) and Eliza Flickinger, minor children of John Flickinger, Jr., late of Tyrone township, Adams county, deceased, settled by Samuel Wiest and Samuel Wolf, administrators of the estate of the said Jacob Wolf, late deceased.

54. The first account of Joseph Mackley, executor of the last will and testament of Jacob Mackley, late of the township of Mountjoy, deceased.

55. The first and final account of James F. Koehler, administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo of Dietrich Felt, late of Berwick township, Adams county, deceased.

56. The account of Peter Triemer, administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Triemer, late of Tyrone township, deceased.

57. The first account of Frederick Diehl, executor of the last will and testament of John Diehl, deceased.

58. The first account of Henry Thomas and Samuel Thomas, administrators of Philip Thomas, deceased.

59. The first account of Jacob Benner, administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, of Michael Miller, deceased.

60. The first and final account of Jacob Hankey, administrator de bonis non of William Hartzel, deceased.

61. The second account of Hon. Joel B. Danner, Executor of the last will and testament of Henry Wasmus, late of the borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, deceased.

62. The first and final account of J. B. Danner, Administrator with the will annexed of Marcus Barus, late of Liberty township, deceased.

Register's Office, Gettysburg, July 19, 1858.

Particular Attention!

THE Railroad will without doubt be finished to Gettysburg by the first of October next, and it is confidently expected that the board of Directors will give free "blow-out" on that great day. Meantime Pickering would most respectfully inform those 500 men who purchased their Orercoons from him last year, and those 499 who have already purchased, and their Summer Clothing, and the public generally, that he has just returned from the city with another beautiful assortment of COATS, consisting of Cloth, Cassimere, Cashmere, Italian cloth, Ducks, Linen, frock, sack and raglans. PANTS of every possible description, and at prices that cannot fail to please the most economical purchaser. VESTS that will compete in make and style with the best custom work. Thankful for the past encouragement, I hope by a desire to please, a strict attention to business, and by giving you all good and cheap clothing, to merit a continuance of your patronage. Remember the place, Chambersburg street, opposite the English Lutheran Church.

F. B. PICKING. Gettysburg, July 19, 1858.

Stray Bull.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, in Franklin township, in April, 1857, a young BULL, black and white spotted—white face—supposed to be now about a year and a half old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the Bull away. DAVID D. SHANK. July 26, 1858.

Sheriff's Sales.

In pursuance of sundry writs of Venditioni Exponas and Fieri Facias, issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House, in the borough of Gettysburg, on Saturday, the 7th day of August, 1858, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described real Estate:

No. 1.—A Lot of Ground, situate on Bulltown street, in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lot of H. K. Smith on the north and lot of Rev. C. K. Smith on the south, containing 1/2 Acre, viz: One two-story Western-boarded HOUSE, with two-story Back-building attached, a Log Stable, and a well of water.

No. 2.—One other Lot, situated on High street, in said Borough, adjoining Public School House on the east, and a private lot to No. 1 on the west, and running back to an alley, on which is erected a two-story Brick DWELLING, with Back-building attached.

No. 3.—A Lot of Ground, situated on the corner of Washington and West Middle streets, running back to an alley, in said Borough, on which are erected a two-story HOUSE, a one-and-a-half-story Frame House, and a Frame Blacksmith Shop.

No. 4.—A Lot of Ground, fronting on West Middle street, adjoining lot of Samuel Weaver on the west and lot No. 3 on the east, and running back to an alley, in said Borough.

No. 5.—A Tract of Land, containing 7 acres, more or less, situated in the borough of Gettysburg aforesaid, adjoining lands of Robert Smith and others.

No. 6.—A Tract of Land, containing 36 acres, more or less, situated in Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Ephraim Hanaway, John Herbst, and others.

No. 7.—A Tract of Land, containing 5 acres, more or less, situated in the Borough of Gettysburg aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: On the north by the Millerstown road, and on the south by West Middle street. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Thomas F. Frazer.

Also—

A Lot of Ground, fronting on South Baltimore street, in the borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., bounded on the south by lot of Dr. John Runkel, and north and west by public alleys, on which are erected a two-story Log Weatherboarded HOUSE, a Brick Back-building, a large Frame Shop, (recently occupied as a Store), a Brick Stable, Frame Wood-house, and all necessary out-buildings. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Peter Scharfs.

Also—

A Tract of Land, containing 45 acres, more or less, situated in Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Daniel Keckler, Joseph Bailey and others, on which are erected a two-story Log HOUSE, with a well of water near the door. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Edward Hever.

Also—

A Tract of Land, situated in Mount Pleasant township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of John May, Samuel Cashman and others, containing 13 acres, more or less, on which are erected a one-story Log Stone House and Frame Stable; a spring on the premises. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Samuel Cusack.

Also—

The interest of John M. Peters in a Tract of Land, containing 35 acres, more or less, situated in Butler township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Henry Koser, Samuel Hammer, John Walter and others, on which are erected a two-story Log HOUSE, with one-story Kitchen attached; a Double Log Barn, Spring House, and other out-buildings, with an Orchard of fruit trees. Seized and taken in execution as the property of John M. Peters.

ISAAC LIGHTNER, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, July 19, 1858.

7 1/2 per cent. of the purchase money on all sales by the Sheriff must be paid over immediately after the property is struck down, and on failure to comply therewith, the property will again be put up for sale.

HENRY B. DANNER, WASHINGTON ZIEGLER.

New Firm—New Goods.

THE undersigned have entered into partnership in the HARDWARE & GROCERY business, at the old stand of Dummer & Ziegler, in Baltimore street, under the name, style and firm of DANNER & ZIEGLER, and, as such, will endeavor to secure to a continuance of the patronage of the old firm, as well as any quantity of new custom. They have just returned from the cities with an immense stock of Goods—consisting in part of—

Building Materials, such as nails, screws, hinges, bolts, glass, &c.

Tools, including edge tools of every description, saws, planes, chisels, gouges, braces and bits, augers, squares, gages, hammers, &c.

Blacksmiths will find anvils, vices, resps, files, horse-shoes, horse-shoe nails, &c., with them, very cheap.

Cloth Findings, such as cloth, canvases, damasks, fringes, cotton, moss, oil cloth, springs, axles, hobs, spokes, felloes, bows, poles, shafts, &c.

Shoe Findings, Tampico, brush and french moccasins, bindings, pegs, lasts, boot trees, &c., with a general assortment of shoemaker's tools.

Cabinet-Maker's Tools, a general assortment of various kinds, &c.

Housekeepers will also find a large assortment of knives and forks, britannia, alabaster and silver-plated table and tea spoons, candlesticks, shavers, shavers and razors, iron, enameled and brass kettles, pans, kais, churns, carpeting, &c.

Also a general assortment of forged and rolled IRON of all sizes and kinds; cast, shear and blister steel, which they will sell as cheap as the cheapest.

Groceries, a full and general assortment, such as crushed, pulverized, clarified and sugar refined, New Orleans, West India and sugar, ginger, nutmegs, and syrups, coffee, spices, chocolate, fine, common and dry milk, linseed, fish and sperm OIL; Turpentine, Fish, &c.; a full assortment of Lead and Zinc, and in oil; also Fire-proof Paints; in fact, almost every article in the Hardware, Coach Finding, Shoe Finding, Housekeeping, Blacksmith, Cabinet-Maker's, Painter's, Glazier's, and Grocer's line, all of which they are determined to sell as low for cash as any house out of the city.

HENRY B. DANNER, WASHINGTON ZIEGLER. Gettysburg, May 24, 1858.

Notice.

THE undersigned having retired from the Mercantile business, the same will hereafter be continued at the old stand, in Baltimore street, by their sons, Henry B. Danner and Washington Ziegler, under the name and style of Danner & Ziegler, Jr., whom we will recommend to, and for whom we would bespeak a liberal share of patronage from old customers, and of the public in general. Having retired from the Mercantile business, it is necessary that our old business should be settled up. We, therefore, notify those indebted to us either by Judgment, Note or Store account, to call and settle the same without delay. The books will be found at the old stand.

A First-class Farm.

A FINE GOTTYSBURG, FOR SALE. THE undersigned offers for Private Sale, his FAIRLY SITUATED in Straban township, Adams county, the above named farm, and adjoining the Gettysburg Borough line, the farm contains 154 Acres, more or less, the land being of the best quality, much of it "granite"—with fair proportions of meadow and timber. Fences good and the soil in excellent cultivation. The improvements are a comfortable Stone Dwelling HOUSE, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn crib, &c.—a never-failing well of water at the door, and a number of springs upon the tract. It is a certainly one of the most desirable farms now in market in this county, and demands the attention of capitalists.

Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call upon the undersigned, residing thereon. DANIEL BENNER. July 5, 1858.

Court Proclamation.

WHEREAS the Hon. ROBERT J. FISHER, President of the Federal Circuit Court of the United States in the Counties composing the Eastern District, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said district, and DAVID ZIEGLER and ISAAC W. WICKMAN, Esqrs., Judges of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the County of Adams, have issued their process, bearing date the 21st day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-eight, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and General Jail Delivery and Court of Oyer and Terminer, at Gettysburg, on Monday, the 10th day of August next.—Notice is hereby given to all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner and Constables of this county, of Adams, that they be then and there in their proper persons, with their Rolls, Records, Inquisitions, Examinations, and other Remembrances, to do those things which in their offices and in that behalf appertain to be done, and also, they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are or then shall be in the Jail of the said County of Adams, are to be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

ISAAC LIGHTNER, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, July 19, 1858.

Greatest Improvement.

THE AGE—James' Patent KEROSENE or COIL OIL LAMP, unrivaled in Beauty, Simplicity, Safety or Economy.—Every person desiring to obtain the very best and most satisfactory light within their reach, should call and examine these Lamps before purchasing elsewhere, for the reason, viz: That no accident can occur by explosion.

21. That they emit NO Offensive Odor while burning.

22. That they are very easily trimmed.

23. That they are easily regulated to give more or less light.

24. That they burn entirely free from smoke.

25. That the light is at least 50 per cent. cheaper than any other light now in common use.

These Lamps are admirably adapted for the use of Students, Mechanics, Seamstresses, Halls, Churches, Stores, Hotels, and are highly recommended for Family Use.

For sale by GILLESPIE & THOMAS. June 14, 1858.

Auctioneer.

AND VENDOR CRIER.—The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he continues the business of Crying Vendues, Auctions, &c., on the very lowest terms.—From his experience and a determination to do the best for the interests of his customers, he flatters himself that he will be able to secure full satisfaction to those who may so properly employ him. His residence is in Reading township, Adams county, one mile below Staunbach's Mill, on Big Conowingo creek, on the farm of the Widow Neidich.—Give George a trial at a sale.

GEO. F. MILLER. Letters to be addressed to Oxford P. O., Adams county, Pa. July 5, 1858.

Auditor's Notice.

THE undersigned, Auditor, appointed by the Orphan's Court of Adams county, report distribution of the balance remaining in the hands of ANET T. WATSON, Administrator of the estate of LEWIS NEAL, late of Menallen township, Adams county, to and amongst the parties entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office, in Gettysburg, on Wednesday, the 4th day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, on said day, which time and place all parties interested may attend.

E. B. BUEHLER, Auditor. July 12, 1858.

Jury List—August Term.


GRAND JURY.

Berwick Bor.—JOSEPH R. HENRY, Gettysburg—Jacob Brinkerhoff, Wm. Reeve, William H. Bell, George Jacobs.

Mount Pleasant—Solomon Tom. Cumberland—John Snyder.

Menallen—Andrew Noel, Emanuel Brough, Richard Fitzgibbon.

Franklin—Jacob Denardoff, Philip Cutshall, John Hartman, William Geyer.



R. SHEDS. C. H. BUEHLER.

Lumber, Coal and Stoves.
NEW FIRM!

THE undersigned respectfully announces to the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that they are entering into a partnership and intend opening a **COAL & LUMBER YARD**, on Washington street, in the rear of the Eagle Hotel, where they will be happy to receive all may favor them with a call. They will furnish every variety of **Stove, Mackintosh COAL**, at the lowest possible wholesale rates, in order to introduce it into general use. They also intend keeping on hand a full and general assortment of **LUMBER**, as soon as the Railroad is completed. Their stock will be constantly on hand every variety of


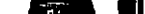
COAL and WOOD STOVES, among which are the celebrated William Penn, Noble Cook, Royal Cook and Sea Shell Cook Stoves. Also the Charm, Capitul, Victor, Planter, Premium and Parlor Cook Stoves. Air-tight, Star, Franklin, Hot-air Parlor Grate, Lady Washington, Oak, Magnolia, Union, Air-tight Bare Cylinder, Tropic and Alper Cannon Stoves.

Persons wishing to examine their stock will please call at their Store Ware Room, on West Middle street, at the residence of Robert Sheada.

☞ Orders promptly attended to.

ROBERT SHEADA,
C. HENRY BUEHLER.

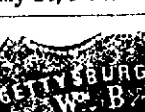
Gettysburg, Aug. 31, 1857.



New Livery Establishment.

CHARLES M. TATE has opened a new Livery establishment, at the stables on Washington street, occupied in part by the "Eagle Hotel," and has made such arrangements as will enable him to accommodate the public at all times, on reasonable terms, with Horses, Buggies, Hacks, &c. His stock is good. On funeral occasions, &c., he will be able to supply a want which has been much needed. **— Terms CASH.**

May 24, 1858.



Herring's Patent
CHAMPION FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF
SAFES, with Hall's Patent POWDER
PROOF LOCKS.—FARRIS & HERRING,
 Makers, 23 Walnut Street, below Second

Philadelphia.—The great interest manifested by the public to procure more certain security from fire for valuable papers, such as Bonds, Mortgages, Deeds, Notes and Books of Accounts, than the ordinary Safes heretofore in use afforded, induced the Patentees to devote a large portion of their time for the

last fourteen years, in making discoveries and improvements for this object, the result of which is the unrivalled *HERRING'S PATENT'S FAIR PREMIUM FIRE PROOF* *SAFES*, universally acknowledged as the *CHAMPION SAFE OF THE WORLD!* Having been awarded Medals at both the World's Fair, London, 1851, and Crystal Palace, N.Y., 1853, as superior to all others in most respects, and undoubtedly entitled to that appellation, and secured with Hall's Patent Powder-separating Locks—which were also awarded separate Medals, (as above)—forms the most perfect Fire and Burglar Proof Safes ever yet offered to the public.

Nearly 300 "Herring's Sales" have been made in the last year, and are now

Also on hand or manufactured to order all kinds of Boiler and Chilled Iron Bann Chests and Vaults, Vault Doors, Money Chests for Brokers, Jewellers, Railroad private families, &c., for Plate, Diamond and other valuables.

SPROUTING.—George and Henry Wampler will make House Sprouting and put up the same low, for cash or country produce. Farmers and all others wishing their house barns, &c., sprouted, would do well to give them a call.
G. & H. WAMPLER.

April 18, 1853. **Challi Robes.**
THE third arrival of Robes by express. The prettiest styles yet offered to the ladies, and from which they cannot fail to select to their tastes. Come immediately if you

want pretty and cheap goods. The latest
 styles and patterns of side stripe robes ju
 received at **FAHNESTOCKS'.**
 April 26, 1858.
Spring Millinery.
 MISS McCREARY has just returned from

the city, and is now opening a beautiful assortment of *Millinery and Fancy Goods*, the latest styles, which she will sell at the lowest cash prices, and which she invites the ladies to call and examine.

Milliners who wish to buy Goods to replenish will find it much to their advantage

give her a call, as she keeps none but the most fashionable goods.
April 19, 1858. 3m

Clear the Way
FOR THE NEW FIRM!—No. 1,
and 3 Riding and Wagon Saddle

Trotting, Buggy and Carriage Harness, Buggy, Carriage, Mule, Hair, Ticking and common Collars. Riding and Driving Brides, Martingales, Halters, Horse Covers and Fly Nets of every description; Whips &c., just received and for sale astonishingly low. at BRINGMAN & CULP'S, sign of the

"BIG BOOT," Chambersburg street.
May 10, 1858.

Ready-made Clothing.

GEO. ARNOLD has now on hand the largest stock of Ready-made Clothing in town comprising every variety and size, all of the

own manufacture, which will be warranted
well made, having hands constantly employ-
ed cutting out and making up. If we cannot
fit you with a garment ready made, we will
sell you the goods, take your measure, and
make you up a garment on the shortest no-
tice. Please call at the Clothing Emporium

where you will find Mr. Chip away
hand, bright and accommodating. Our store
is large, well selected, and will be sold cheap
for Cash.
Gettysburg, March 29, 1863.